

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



No. 75.—VOL. III.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1843.

[SIXPENCE.]

OFFICE, 198, STRAND.

GOVERNMENT AND THE RECESS.

When Parliament is sitting the attention of society naturally turns upon the great business of legislation, but there seems no reason why during the recess the welfare of the nation should be a whit the less cared for by the Government or the people. The recess, in times like these, is not to be regarded as a mere time of relaxation, but rather as a period for contemplative industry on the part of those who rule, as affording undisturbed occasion for settlement of purpose, formation of project, and determination of action and enterprise, when the energies of the country shall be again placed at the disposal of the Government in the legislative assemblies of the land. We readily accord a little hastily snatched recreation to the jaded minister; we give him a few holidays from thought, pressure, and anxiety, with fair, ungrudging grace—but in such crises of difficulty as thicken around us, we can honestly do no more. We feel that the minister must now be the slave of the honourable destiny which has called him to the helm of state; that although Parliament is for a season dumb, the voice of the people summons him from pleasure and repose, and appealingly reminds him of the vast plans that must be framed for their relief, tranquillity, or happiness, in almost every corner of the empire, every artery of public life. It is thus that at this eventful moment we look with deep anxiety at the movements of public men, and that the Premier and the Home Secretary are especially marked out for observation—marked out by all the conflicting interests of party—by hopes, ambitions, disappointments, and regrets—by the changeable destinies of the people—the discontents of classes—and the enduring hopefulness of the poor. Loyalty and disaffection alike fix upon these two ministers their gaze of scrutiny—trade and agriculture watch them with equal curiosity and impatience—Rebecca and O'Connell ponder over their activity or their listlessness—and the power of the present and the future seems for the moment almost dangerously balanced in their hands. The feeling which we fear pervades the country is, that now, when the Government has all the responsibility of public affairs upon its own shoulders, too much inertness, too little decision, is displayed. There is a kind of consciousness imposed upon the country by the history of public events, that where all other classes are most busy, Sir Robert Peel and Sir James Graham are—like the lazy negro, who loved his work so well that he would lay down and sleep by its side—slumbering over the arduous labour imposed on them. Ireland is in a perfect eruption of energy—the volcano of agitation is discharging its lava over all the land—the tongue of the liberator is the emblem of perpetual motion—and Repeal points towards rebellion with the eye of discord, and the finger of flame. Sir Robert Peel, however, does not seem to look to this—he is not countervailing the mischief with which the recess is rife. He thinks the Irish Etna will burn itself out. Not it; although it is our inmost prayer that it may. But what are we to think of the dangerous displays of which we find a daily record in the national press? What are we to think of organized armies—the mounted cavalry of Repeal?—men mounted and trained—marked out by a badge, or uniform—distinguished by wand and cockade—“formed into troops, led by officers, and followed by six ranks, four abreast”—then addressed by their peaceful agitator to the effect that “Ireland had made her demonstration, and hundreds of thousands of fighting men had met;” and this followed by “tremendous cheers and hurraing, which lasted some time, all the company standing up unanimously;” then this further-cheered inference from the enthusiasm that “one would think they had a taste for fighting.” Will any one declare the elements of peaceful feeling or obedience to the laws to dwell in these dreadful demonstrations? Do not such appeals as that we are about to quote convulse tranquillity out of the very heart of the land. These words were spoken by O'Connell at the meeting at Mullaghmart:—

Where my voice is now sounding in your ears—where ye now stand on the green sod, there once was heard the wild shriek of horror and despair—the agony of the inflicted wound, the heavy feeble groan of fast approaching death. On this spot where we stand were the perishing, unarmed, and confiding Irish chieftains. On this spot did they fall beneath the Saxon bayonet and sword, used in security and therefore delightfully, in dealing death to their plighted guests, whilst the triumphant shout was raised over an unarmed prey. (Great sensation.) 399 Irish chiefs perished here! They came, confiding in Saxon honour, relying on the protection of the Queen, to a friendly conference. In the midst of revelry, in the cheerful mirth of the banquet house, they were surrounded and butchered. None returned, save one. Their wives were widows, their children fatherless. In their homesteads was heard the shrill shriek of despair—the cry of bitter agony. (Sensation, sobs, and cries of “Oh!”) Oh, Saxon cruelty! how it cheers my heart in all its misery, to think that you dare not attempt such a deed again! (Enthusiastic cheering, and cries of “Never, dare they.”) Let every mother who hears me, think of the moment when each chief left his home with a parting to his wife and babes. Let her—oh, let her imagine for a moment, that husband, the father of those children, brought home to her a bruised and bloody corpse. (Hear.) In the pride of manhood, in the confidence of strength, with sinewy arm, capable, if but prepared, to defend her from any foe, did he leave her; next day he was brought home in all the inanity of death—powerless to defend, incapable to avenge anything but bitter grief, interminable sorrow! (Cheers.) Oh, England, England! thy crimes have filled the cup of bitterness. The hour of the vengeance of God, I greatly fear me, cannot be far from you, but thou, oh, Ireland; hast days of glory still before thee. Thou hast suffered much, and committed no injury in return. (Cheers.) I defy Saxon ingenuity to show when you violated a treaty, broke a compact, left your plighted faith unredeemed. My glorious countrymen, the contrast between you and your tyrants

is to me a subject of the highest delight. In every thing you show your generosity and nobleness—in every thing have they proved their cruelty and treachery. (Cheers.)

Is not this exciting a horrible enmity—an enmity founded in falsehood—between the two people? Is it not telling them that it is out of nature that they should form part of the same empire? Is it not defying and scorning the determination expressed at the close of Parliament to the nation in the royal speech? Heaven send, the Prime Minister may not be really overlooking these fearful omens of turbulence—that the leniency of endurance be not misplaced! Ireland is a fearful theme to contemplate just now, and her true tranquillity must be effected by the highest wisdom of the highest minds.

Wales begins, also, to increase the anxieties of peaceful men. Rebecca is as busy as O'Connell, and yet, up to the present period of the recess, has Sir James Graham been more active than Sir Robert Peel? Wednesday produced a proclamation of rewards for the discovery of offenders against the law; but we fear that mere rewards will hardly tempt away that determined spirit of mutiny, in the struggle against grievance, which has marked the whole conduct of the insubordinate Welch with a daring and hardihood decisive and reckless alike. Are the difficulties of the Welch revolt hopelessly baffling? Or is there no strength in the Home Office—no foresight, discretion, energy, and justice in the ministerial camp? Does the Lord of Netherby succumb to Miss Cromwell after all?

In other political matters the recess wears its accustomed aspect of repose—save, indeed, upon the question of Corn-laws, where Mr.

Cobden and the Leaguers again set Ministers an unexhausted example of restless activity. They are not wasting the recess.

Two boding signs of good among the many of evil have been disclosed to us during the parliamentary hiatus, by the providential improvement of trade, and the heaven-gifted boon of a beautiful and abundant harvest. These are blessings for which a nation should turn the heart of worship towards its God. They fill the land with reviving influence, and relieve a thousand pressures of poverty and want.

Apart from these advantages, however, which we have been unwilling to pass without an expression of earnest thankfulness, we think we have clearly pointed to as many busy elements of mischief, antagonistic to constitutional government and good order, as will prove to the common sense of the empire, that ministers cannot afford to be idle during the recess—that their anxieties must be watchful—their cares absorbing—their relaxation moderate—their pleasures few. They will have to work effectually without Parliament until Parliament meets, and then to bring with them to that deliberative assembly enlarged plans of wisdom—for relieving England—restoring Ireland—tranquillising Wales—for reforming the laws which afflict the poor—and blessing the oppressed classes with some specific more substantial than hope, which may grow sick, in a word, for stemming the torrent of discontent, and planting the banner of happiness; so that it may be seen as the true standard of the people from every corner of the British Realms.



CHAPEL TO THE MEMORY OF THE DUKE OF ORLEANS, AT PARIS.

CHAPEL ERECTED TO THE MEMORY OF THE LATE DUKE OF ORLEANS, AT PARIS.

The ever-to-be-lamented death of the Duke of Orleans, which took place on the 13th of July, 1842, was occasioned by an accident never to be forgotten by every true lover of his country. The Prince left Paris in the morning at 11 o'clock, in a carriage harnessed “à la Daumont,” intending to remain a short time at Neuilly, and then proceed for the Camp of Saint Omer. On reaching the heights of Porte Maillot, the horse of the Postillion took fright, and ran in the direction of “Le Chemin de la Revolte.” The Prince alarmed, cried out to the postillion “you are no longer master of your horses.” “I still guide them,” was the reply. A few minutes afterwards the Prince observed, “I am afraid you cannot hold them in.” The postillion, greatly frightened, now announced in a low voice “No, sir.” Instantly the Prince attempted to get out of the carriage, but his feet getting entangled in his cloak, he fell on the ground, and was carried to the house

of M. Lecordier, a grocer, situated opposite to the stables of Lord Seymour. At 10 minutes past 4 o'clock, of the same afternoon, the Prince died.

Their Majesties having purchased the house of M. Lecordier and some adjacent property, caused the chapel of Saint Ferdinand to be built under the direction of Messrs. Lefranc and Fontaine, two eminent architects. The first stone was laid on the 21st of August, 1842 and the inauguration took place on the 11th of July, 1843.

The Chapel of St. Ferdinand is built in stone, and is about 60 feet in width, and 30 in height. Its style is Roman, or Lombard, surmounted by a cross, and resembles an ancient mausoleum. The principal entrance is to the south; on the north is erected an altar, dedicated to the Virgin. On the right side of the cross is a chapel dedicated to St. Ferdinand, and on the left a marble group representing the Prince in the uniform of a field officer, lying on his death bed. Over the head of the Prince is an angel kneeling and in prayer, the

work of the late Princess Marie, the sister of the Prince. The body of the Duke was executed by M. de Triquet, from a drawing of M. Ary Scheffer. On the front of the tomb is the Genius of France, deploring his great loss, and holding an urn in her hand; the French flag is at her feet. Behind the principal altar is placed a statue of the Virgin, having the Infant Jesus in her arms. The chapel has ten windows, ornamented with beautiful stained glass, representing fourteen saints, viz.:—St. Philippe, Louis, Robert, Charles, Borromée, Antoine de Padoue, Rosalie, Clement d'Alexandrie, Amelée, Ferdinand, Helene, François, Adelaide, and Raphael. There are three other windows with stained glass; that over the entrance represents Faith, that by the side of St. Ferdinand, Charity; and that near to the monument of the Prince, Hope.

In front of the chapel apartments have been constructed to receive the royal family for the celebration of mass on the anniversary of the death of their beloved relative. All the furniture is in mourning! On the chimney-piece of the principal room is a clock in a black marble case, the hands of which mark 10 minutes to 12 o'clock—the hour the Prince fell from his carriage. The clock represents France in grief, and by the side is a broken bronze column, on which is engraved "13 Juillet, 1842," and the letters F. P. O., the initials of the Prince. In a second apartment, hung with black cloth, is another clock in a black marble case, the hands marking 10 minutes past 4 o'clock, the hour when the Prince died.



FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

SPAIN.—(From our own Correspondent.)—PARIS, Oct. 3.—The most difficult task imposed on a foreign correspondent is Spanish affairs. He may be well conversant in the politics of the country—he may have studied the customs and habits of the people—he may receive the earliest and best information, and yet it is almost impossible for him to keep the public so informed as to enable it to come to a sound and correct judgment on the affairs of the Peninsula. This arises in a great measure, and I state it with regret, from the partial reports published by the French telegraph, and the highly coloured statements forwarded to hand by the friends of the different parties whose ambition in all probability will be the destruction of their country. Thus, my private letters informed me that secret societies were formed in Madrid, and that the capital was in a state of great excitement. The telegraphic despatch, on the contrary, night after night, published "that Madrid was tranquil." With whom lies the truth? In my statements! For it is a fact, that at the very time we were told "that Madrid was tranquil," Narvaez presented himself at a cabinet council, and demanded that the capital should be declared in a state of siege! It is true the ministers objected to a measure in direct opposition to their political opinions, but Narvaez with great warmth urged his pretensions, and stated "The people cry out publicly—'Long live Espartero; Death to Narvaez.' I heard the hated words myself," observed Christina's Lieutenant, striking the table with fury—he then continued, "I attach little importance to the menace, a military man must at all times be prepared to sacrifice his life; but by ye on your guard—others will be sacrificed as well as me. Your turn will come after mine! It is impossible that the present state of things can last. I therefore demand,—and I consider the measure as indispensable—that an example be made—that Madrid be declared in a state of siege." The Ministers hesitated, and after some deliberation it was agreed that the friend of Narvaez, General Mazaredo, should be invested with unlimited military power. "You will thus gain your point," observed General Serrano, "and we shall save our popularity." Narvaez, satisfied, retired from the Council, and the same evening several highly respectable persons were arrested! This is the tranquillity of Madrid! But let us go a little farther, and to prove all I have advanced, I will give you a Christina correspondence.

"Madrid, Sept. 24.
"Our authorities having received private information that the conspirators were on the eve of deluging the capital in blood, doubled all the military posts, and took the necessary precautions for placing in security the person of our beloved Queen. On the 22nd the night was calm—each post was on the alert—when on a sudden a tremendous explosion roused the whole of our population. The streets were crowded with the curious, and reports of all descriptions were circulated and credited; but it was soon known that the powder magazine of Los Pozos, at the Bilbao gate, had blown up, and that 13 persons were killed, and about 30 others dangerously wounded. The police now appeared in great bodies, and assured the people that it was the Esparterists who had set fire to the magazine; and that the previous night they had arrested several armed National Guards; and that at the moment of the explosion the streets were paraded by persons crying out "Long live Espartero." The Opposition, however, gave as positive that the accident arose from a candle which had been placed near the body of one of the workmen by his relations. Narvaez is of opinion that the Esparterists are the authors of the explosion, and he has ordered several persons to be arrested; amongst others, two friends of Espartero, a M. Pardo and a M. Gamindi, formerly Intendant of Seville. All the public offices are closed, and the capital is in a state of panic I am unable to describe."

I have only to add that the telegraphic despatch of the 30th says, "Madrid was tranquil on the evening of the 26th, but other arrests had been made the previous night." I can, I think, now leave you to judge of the tranquillity of the capital of Spain. And is it possible that Madrid or any part of Spain can enjoy peace and tranquillity? No! That unhappy country is in the hands of ambitious intrigues, prepared to sacrifice the welfare of the nation to their own advantage. I allude not here exclusively to any particular party, but to the chaotic state of affairs in general. We find Narvaez intriguing for Christina, Lopez for popularity and power, Francisco de Paula for a marriage between his son and the Queen, the Republicans for the sovereignty of the people, and the Ultra Liberals for a Central Junta. And yet we are told, "Madrid is tranquil." It is a mere farce. Spain is rotten at the core, and her tranquillity can only be restored by a serious, a terrible convulsion.

The insurrection in Catalonia continues in a menacing attitude, and although kept in check by Prim and the new Captain-General, it still continues in possession of Barcelona, Girona, and many of the principal parts of the principality. It appears now as certain, that the late victory of Prim was far from being so advantageous as was at first reported. It was the brigade of Martell only that was engaged. Amongst the killed was the Commandant of the Guards attached to Prim's division. Some credit is due to the insurgents for the promptitude with which they offered the hospitals of Barcelona for the wounded troops of their opponents, the hospitals of the forts not being able to contain them. Prim has been promoted to the rank of a General of Brigade. The last accounts from Catalonia are to the 29th. Fort Montjuich had fired several shots against the town. The insurgents seemed determined not to give in. Ameller was in the neighbourhood of Girona.

The state of Lower Arragon creates uneasiness at Madrid, and all the disposable troops have been sent against Saragossa; but up to the 27th the insurgents remained in quiet possession of the fortress. The insurrection of Badajoz, owing to the energetic measures taken by General Soria, has been quelled, but a spirit of discontent reigns in the fortress. Military patrols nightly parade the streets of Seville, Grenada, and Valencia, the population being decidedly in favour of a Central Junta.

We have had, within the last few days, various reports of the meeting of a congress for arranging the affairs of Spain, but little credit was given to them. The following article, which appeared in the *Nuremberg Correspondent* a few days since, is, in my opinion, void of all foundation:—"Banks of the Rhine, Sept. 23.—We learn that in the month of November next a congress will be held on the affairs of Spain. Carlism and Christinos will be represented. Martinez de la Rosa, Sancho, and Cortina will defend the interests of Christina; Villafraña, Pantozo, and Alvarez de Toledo will point out the means of effecting a reconciliation. It is even said that the voyage of the Queen to Eu and the Emperor Nicholas to Berlin is connected with the congress."

ITALY.—The only news received to-day from Italy is that published by the government of Bologna. It gives as certain that the insurrection was quieted, and the insurgents either arrested or obliged to fly. I believe that many of the insurgents have quitted Italy; for I know that Counts Lavatelli and Rasponi are now in Paris, as well as many others of the "Young Italy." The prisons of Bologna are full, more than sixty persons having been arrested. The roads in certain parts continue to be infested with armed brigands.

PRUSSIA.—Letters from Berlin of the 22nd, state, that the previous day the Duke of Bordeaux entered the city, and went immediately to the Chateau of Potsdam. The Duke is staying at the British Hotel. Many references still exist as to the marriage of the Duke of Brunswick. Duke Charles refuses to abdicate, and protests against the marriage; he declares that he will marry the instant after the reigning Duke. The Emperor of Russia has promised to use his influence with Duke Charles, and to persuade him not to contract a legitimate marriage or in any way injure the succession of the reigning Duke.

MECKLENBURG-SCHWERIN.—The government has just published two proclamations against the excessive drinking of brandy. In the first all debts contracted for spirituous liquors are declared illegal, and in the second all drunken persons who shall commit a public disturbance are to be punished with imprisonment.

FRANCE.—The affair of the Consul of Jerusalem is settled, but I am afraid that M. Le Bourqueney has not obtained all that he demanded. The Sultan has consented to dismiss the Pasha and to punish the criminals, but he refused saluting the French flag at Jerusalem, and offered to do so at Beyrout—to this the French chargé d'affaires consented, and there the affair has ended.

It is given as certain that the steamboat with the Indian mail, which was expected at the commencement of September, has been lost in the Red Sea; all the passengers were saved. The mail for October is daily expected.

The French Government has signed a treaty of commerce and navigation with the King of Sardinia.

Prince de Syracuse reached Marseilles on the 29th of September, and embarked on the 30th on board the steamer Mongibello.

The Pyrenees Orientales has been visited with a most dreadful affliction. The greater part of the department is literally covered with water. The inundations have nearly ruined the country. Whole villages have disappeared, and many thousand head of cattle drowned. The south of France is suffering much from hail storms and heavy rains; many bridges have been carried away, and crops destroyed.

An iron bridge, like that of the Rialto of Venice, is being thrown over the canal, near the Bastille. It is for foot passengers only.

That magnificent spot lying between the gardens of the Tuilleries and the Champs Elysées, after having been called "Place Louis Quinze," "Place de la Concorde," "Place Louis Seize," "Place de la République," "Place de la Restauration," is now to be called again "the Place de la Concorde," and printed plates, with the name, have been placed at the different corners. The foot pavement of the Rue Royale is being widened, and two rows of trees planted on each side of it.

Our fashions are all on the alert. M. de Rothschild has announced that he intends treating the *haut ton* to a hunt at his beautiful seat La Ferrière.

The railroad from Paris to Lille is likely to be carried on with great activity. The works have been contracted for by Messrs. Laurent, of Liege.

His Majesty and the royal family, after residing at Fontainebleau, returned yesterday to St. Cloud.

M. Garella, engineer of mines, and M. Courtines, of the woods and forests, have received orders from the Government to study the project of a canal to traverse the Isthmus of Panama.

The Grand Marshal of the Kingdom of Prussia, Count Dohna-Wunblacken, died on the 20th, at Koenigsberg.

We are likely to be very gay this winter, and great preparations are making to amuse and instruct the English, amongst others, Viscount P. de Varney has opened a course of French reading and conversation, well worthy the attention of all those who visit Paris.

Most of our musical stars are returning to Paris from the summer campaign; Madame Dorus Gras has quitted us, I may say she has quitted the opera, and will long be regretted. A dispute has arisen between her and M. Leon Pillet, the director, as to the time of her re-engagement; she demanded three years and he offered for one year only. Madame Gras intends giving concerts at Calais and Boulogne and returning to Paris for the 15th of Nov. Lablache, with the whole of his family, left us on Wednesday last for Naples.

There are at the Grand Opera daily rehearsals of Donizetti's "Don Sebastian," which will be brought out about the 12th of November. The principal characters are confided to Duprez, Barroilhet, Massol, Lavasseur, Madame Stoltz, and Carlotta Grisi. A new Opera Buffa will be soon put in rehearsal, the music by Haléry, the libretto of Saint George. A Miss Zevaco has made her first appearance at the Opera Comique in "La Dame Blanche," and been well received.

Reports speak highly of a Madame Casimir, who comes out next week at the same Opera. Mr. Ferdinand Niller has been named director of the concerts at Leipsic in the place of Mendelssohn. Letters from Madrid speak in high terms of a young tenor, named Ojeda Manti, engaged for the Opera. Mr. Daniel Mecklenburg, a German, has been received with most rapturous applause at Salamanca.

A concert given on the 9th, at Como, is much spoken of in Italy. Prince Belgiojoso and Madame Palla, accompanied by Mariani, sang several of Bellini's best pieces.

Prince Poniatowski, well known in the musical world as a first-rate composer, has lately brought out at Lucca a new opera called "Ruy Blas." It was received with great enthusiasm.

The very difficult subject for the French press, in consequence of the laws of September, which visit heavily attempts to bring the King's name into disrepute—namely, Mr. O'Connell's last speech, engages the attention of nearly all the Paris papers. None of them venture to give it at full length; several omit it altogether—and the *Journal des Debats*, whom it most concerns, takes care to publish only such a report as can neither wound Louis Philippe's self love, nor do much injury to the journal. The *Debats* also takes care, in commenting on the speech to make use of its accustomed tact.

CADIZ, Sept. 22.—The rumour of a rising at Seville, in which several lives were lost, and the Canon Ceparo barbarously murdered, happily turns out to be unfounded. The ferment which has prevailed here during the last month, arising from the unconstitutional and lawless proceedings of the Madrid government, has by no means subsided, and at the first favourable opportunity it is highly probable that there will be an outburst. Both here and at Seville they are ripe and ready for revolt, and the varying shades of party have combined, and forgot their personal and political differences, to make more powerful their hostile action against the provisional government.

GREECE.—Accounts from Athens, of the 19th, state that the general tranquillity of the country had not suffered from the late revolution. The new ministry had displayed the greatest activity, and there was every reason to believe that matters would soon settle down, notwithstanding the rumour so industriously circulated that nothing short of the abdication of King Otho would satisfy the country.

TURKEY.—Our Constantinople correspondent says that Reschid Pasha, governor of Jerusalem, was about to be recalled—partly in consequence of his differences with the French consul, and partly on account of his inefficient civil administration. It is also stated that M. de Bourqueney has agreed to renounce, for the future, the display of the tri-coloured flag at Jerusalem.

AMERICA.—The arrival of the Britannia, on Saturday last, supplies intelligence from New York and Halifax.

There is no political intelligence of particular moment. The strife between the Calhoun and Van Buren sections of the mis-called democratic party seems to be fast rising to a head. Van appears progressing in a way to secure the nomination of the party convention, and then the Calhounists will secede.

A young man named Saunders, aged 17 years, and who was in the employ of Austin and Co., of New York, drew from the bank of his employers by means of forged checks various sums of money, amounting to 30,000 dollars. After obtaining possession of the money he engaged a passage to England in the Great Western steamer, but as he drove down to the wharf, he found the steamer just under weigh. He then took a row-boat, making signals for her to stop, which were understood and complied with, but not until he had become disheartened and had given up the chase. He then started off for Boston, in order to get away by the Hibernia, but arrived there too late for her also. He was arrested in Boston. The news of his arrest frightened his confederates, who confided the money to a third party, a female, for safe custody. Her curiosity was excited, and a train of circumstances led to the discovery of the whole matter. In some other cases of robbery, two of the actors are connected with the government, one an office holder, and the other a contractor.

A person calling himself George Cooper, a passenger in the ship Adriodack, at New York, from Liverpool, was arrested on his arrival. He is charged with the illegal possession of a large quantity of funds, chiefly in gold.

The news from Canada has no new feature. The provincial parliament was to assemble at Kingston on the 29th inst.

We find late intelligence from the West Indies, and which has not been anticipated. The captain of an English vessel, whose name or that of his ship is not mentioned, was killed at Gonaives in an attempt to entice away the crew of an American brig called the Zebra, of North Yarmouth, state of Maine.

MEXICO.—From Mexico and Texas we have late dates. We learn that the commissioners on the part of Mexico and Texas, respectively, are to meet at Laredo some time during this month, and upon a satisfactory adjustment of the points there to be discussed being accomplished and ratified by the negotiating parties, commissioners are to be appointed to settle all existing difficulties between the two countries, under the friendly mediation of Great Britain, France, and the United States. This amicable arrangement has been brought about by the intervention of Capt. Elliott, the British Chargé d'Affaires, and is officially announced in the "Vindicator" of the 5th ult. Col. Williams and Hockley are appointed commissioners on the part of Texas. As a drawback to all this, however, Santa Anna has stated to Elliott that he "will not entertain any proposition having for its object the separation of Texas from Mexico." This we should suppose would be proposition No. 1 on the part of Texas.

Captain Elliott has made a formal requisition in the name of his government for the restoration of 3,000,000 acres of land, designated on the old maps as Cameron's and Beales' grant—a grant from the Mexican government to these parties. The Texas Congress has refused to acknowledge the claim.

The Congressional Elections in Mexico are reported as terminating unfavourably to Santa Anna, and that he will probably have another Congress to dissolve.

NEWS FROM CHINA.—The *Pyrales*, 18, sloop, Commander Louis S. Tindal, arrived at Devonport on Tuesday morning from China. Her dates are as follow:—She left Chusan on the 21st of April, arrived at Amoy on the 26th, sailed thence on the following day for Hong-Kong, where she arrived on the 1st of May. She left that place on the 9th, and arrived at Singapore on the 26th; sailed from thence on the 3rd of June, touched at Hauger for three days, and arrived at St. Helena on the 13th of August, Ascension, on the 18th, and Devonport on the 2nd of October. Off the Cape of Good Hope she encountered a severe gale and hurricane, which lasted three days, but which she weathered without sustaining any particular damage. P.S.—The *Pyrales* brought a mail, which was landed and forwarded. She was engaged in the Chinese war from the commencement of hostilities.—By comparing these dates with the accounts brought by the last overland mail in August, it will be seen that the *Pyrales* has brought a month's later intelligence. Our correspondent, in a postscript to his letter, says that this vessel has brought a mail, which has been forwarded; but, upon inquiry at the Admiralty, we are assured that the Government have not yet received any despatches, although it is true that the *Pyrales* sailed from Hong-Kong on the day before-mentioned.

COUNTRY NEWS.

BRIGHTON—WIGNEY'S BANKRUPTCY.—A sale under the bankruptcy has just taken place at Brighton; we believe it is the final sale. The house property fetched good prices; one house in Regency-square, with the fixtures, realised £3,380. Some of the lots consisted of mortgage debts, and one was the reversion of a bond for upwards of £3,000 of Mr. Clement Wigney, payable at the death of his wife, should she die without issue.

FEMALE HOUSEBREAKERS.—Martha Brann and Mary Budd, two respectably dressed young women, were placed at the bar, before Major Allen, on Wednesday-charged with no less than four burglaries. The first case was breaking into a house in Upper North-street, on Sunday night last. The second charge was breaking into 42, Grenville-place, on the night of the 29th of August; the third, 16, Chalybeate-street, on the night of the 17th of August; the fourth, breaking into 21, Vine-street, on the 5th of September. A quantity of property, consisting

of wearing apparel, silver spoons, a valuable clock, tea-caddy, &c. &c., were produced, and identified by the several parties robbed. Superintendent White, of the Brighton police, and private Cowley, deposed to apprehending the prisoners and recovering the property produced. The prisoners were remanded on all the charges until Monday next.

BROMSBOROUGH.—The sailors in this town, in accordance with a resolution recently passed in the Stourbridge district, have expressed their determination to strike for an advance of wages on the 25th instant, unless matters can be amicably arranged with their employers.

BUCKINGHAMSHIRE.—The annual ploughing match of the Royal South Bucks Agricultural Association, for the encouragement of industrious labourers and servants, took place on Wednesday, in Fir-walk and Horsepond-fields, on the farm of Messrs. Botham, at Stoke. There were, as usual, some admirable specimens of ploughing, and the exhibition of vegetables was such as would do credit to any gentleman's gardener. A large party of gentry and yeomanry afterwards dined together at the Windmill Inn, Salt-hill, John Palmer, Esq., of Drusey Court, presiding, and the evening was spent very convivially.

CROYDON.—Monday last being the first day of Croydon fair, the romantic and neat town of Croydon presented a scene of bustle and gaiety, notwithstanding the unfavourable state of the weather. Shows of every description, round-a-bouts, swings, &c., were in abundance, to say nothing of gingerbread nuts, and cakes of all sorts, gilt and silvered. The visitors during the day were very numerous, as the Directors of the Brighton Railway, wishing to gratify the "Cockneys," reduced their charge from the terminus in Tooley-street, to 1s. and 1s. 6d.; while from the Elephant and Castle, every sort of vehicle was in full requisition, from the stage-coach, omnibus, and fly, to the common van and cart. The fair continued during Tuesday and Wednesday.

ESSEX.—The fifth annual meeting of the important association, extending over fourteen parishes, called the "Rodings Labourers' Friend Society," was held on Wednesday, the 27th ultimo. It was established in 1839, under the auspices of several clergymen and gentlemen for the encouragement and benefit of industrious and deserving cottagers resident in the Rodings, the two Willinglams, Shellow, and the two Easters. The ploughing match, land-draining, hedging and ditching, and the exhibition, in a spacious marquee, of cottage-garden produce, fruits, vegetables, flowers, and honey, also specimens of domestic and village-school needlework and knitting, were held on the farm of Mr. Robinson, near Berners Roding Church. The prizes were delivered to those to whom they had been awarded by the committee and judges in the different classes—amounting in the whole to £57. Every unsuccessful candidate in the trials of skill received 2s. 6d. for his day's work; and those who exhibited fruit or vegetables, but who were not fortunate enough to obtain a prize, received each one shilling. At five o'clock about fifty gentlemen and influential farmers, connected with the society, sat down to an excellent dinner at the King William IV. inn, Leaden Roothing; George Palmer, Esq., the president, in the chair, and Mr. Phillips, of Garnish Hall, acting as vice-president. After the removal of the cloth, and due honour having been paid to the usual loyal toasts, a variety of interesting speeches were made, decanting on the affairs, the operations, the results, and the utility of this and kindred societies, and the evening was passed with the utmost hilarity, friendship, and good feeling.

HULL.—LAMENTABLE ACCIDENT TO A REVENUE BOAT.—On Sunday last an accident of a fatal nature happened to Mr. Joseph G. Holbrook, mate of the Bee revenue cutter. It appears that the deceased, who was in charge of the Hazard (which is tender to the Bee, and was then lying at anchor off Blacktoft), left that vessel in a boat with four men, intending to proceed down the river with the tide. About four p.m., they anchored off Whitton, near to a stone jetty, where the flood tide, which was then running at the rate of eight or nine knots an hour, came round, and caused such a swell, that, before they had time to heave up the anchor, or even cut the cable (although they had an axe in readiness), the boat was drawn under the water, and all the men were washed out. Two ferry boats immediately came to their assistance, and succeeded in picking up the four men, after a lapse of three quarters of an hour, having kept afloat by help of the oars. The mate, of whom nothing has since been heard, had an oar pushed to him twice by one of the men, who could swim very well, but it would seem that he had been taken with cramp, as he failed to take hold of it, and sunk. The poor men were conveyed on board the Hazard, at Blacktoft, and a surgeon sent for; the inhabitants of Blacktoft also behaved in the most praiseworthy manner, in affording every possible aid, and bringing every nourishment from the town that was in their power. It was at first thought that one of the poor sufferers, named Henry Sonly, would not live, but we are happy to say hopes are now entertained of his recovery. The deceased was only married about six weeks ago.

LEFORD.—During the last two or three weeks considerable sensation has been created amongst the parishioners of Great Lifford and Barking-side, in consequence of the introduction into the various churches of certain novelties in the performance of divine service. Some of the influential gentry of the surrounding locality have left the church in the midst of divine service, and a requisition has been presented to the churchwardens of the parish, calling on them to convene a general meeting of the parishioners, for the purpose of taking these matters into consideration.

LEAMINGTON SPA.—The estimated cost of the present improvements of the parish church, viz., the erection of the nave and bell tower, is £10,000, which is to be raised by voluntary contributions alone, a very considerable portion of which has already been subscribed. At the recent ceremony of laying the foundation stone of the lantern tower, the collection at the close of the sermon amounted to upwards of £210.

LEICESTERSHIRE.—DEFALCATION OF A RELIEVING OFFICER.—On Monday last William Thornton, late the relieving officer for No. 1 district of the Leicester Union, was summoned before the bench of magistrates, charged with embezzling the sum of £378 10s. 6d., belonging to the said union. The defendant pleaded guilty; and stating to the bench how he had filled the office for seven years with zeal and integrity, and in a manner to promote the best interests of the parish, hoped they would pass upon him as lenient a sentence as possible. The mayor, W. Biggs, Esq., said the offence appeared to be admitted by the prisoner, and the extreme penalty of the law was a fine of £20, and three times the amount of the defalcation, which would amount to £1135 11s. 8d., in default of which, the sentence of the law was that he must be sent to the house of correction for three calendar months; and as the magistrates saw nothing of an extenuating character, they must inflict the full fine, and as he could not pay, the law must take its course. The prisoner appeared very well satisfied with the decision, for an ignorance of the punishment provided for this offence had led many, especially of the poor, to whom he was in the habit of behaving rather cavalierly, to believe he would have been committed to take his trial at the sessions.

YORKSHIRE.—DIABOLICAL MISCHIEF.—Last week some villains cut the rope of one of Messrs. Ackroyd's coal-pits at Birkenshaw in such a manner as to insure the death of the first person who might be so unfortunate as to step into the corve to descend the shaft. Those unfortunate parties were W. Wisner and Henry Robinson, both residing at Birkenshaw Bottoms; the former a working collier, and the latter his hurrier. The single wind of rope uncut instantly snapped, and both man and boy were precipitated to the bottom of the shaft, a depth of upwards of 50 yards. The pick-shaft of Wisner, which he held in his hand when stepping into the corve, was driven through his body, and he was, doubtless, instantly deprived of life. One arm was torn from the body of the boy in the descent, and the other was dreadfully fractured, besides being otherwise mangled and mutilated so as to leave faint hopes of his recovery. An inquest was held on the body of Wisner on Friday last, when a verdict was returned in accordance with the facts above stated. We understand Messrs. Ackroyd intend offering a reward for the discovery of the reckless scoundrels who perpetrated the infernal act.

SOUTH WALES.—ADDITIONAL MAGISTRATES.—At the recommendation of Lord Dynevor, the Lord-Lieutenant of the county of Carmarthen, the names of twenty influential gentlemen have been added to the commission of the peace by the Lord Chancellor. The following are the names of the new magistrates:—Courtenay Phillips, Esq., of Coedgain; the Rev. Thomas Evans, of Maeswynne; David Protheroe, Esq., M.D., of Blyne; Thomas Gabriel Leonard Carew Powell Gwyn, Esq., of Glyn Abbey; John Roberts, Esq., M.D., of Kidwelly; the Rev. John Jones, of Westmead; Aaron Timmins, Esq., of Llan; the Rev. Thomas Bevan, of St. Ishmael's; John Davies, Esq., of Llwynhegog; Alan James Gulton, Esq., of Tygwyn; Griffith Bowen Jones, Esq., of Gurrey; Edward Wood Esq., of New Inn; John Lewis Thomas, Esq., of Caelegis; John Lewis Esq., of Llandilo; John Pictou, Esq., M.D., of Iscoed; David Herbert Thackeray Griffiths Williams, Esq., of Llwynhegog; William Morris, Esq., of Carmarthen; John Jones, Esq., of Perry Park; William Jones, Esq., of Craglas; Owen Owen, Esq., of Cwmglynne.

ROYAL PROCLAMATION.—RIOTS IN WALES.—The following proclamation was agreed to at the Privy Council held by her Majesty on Monday, at Windsor Castle, and appeared in the Gazette of Tuesday:—

"BY THE QUEEN.—A PROCLAMATION.

"VICTORIA R.—Whereas in certain districts of South Wales, more especially in the counties of Pembroke, Cardigan, and Carmarthen, tumultuous assemblages of people, disguised, and armed with guns and other offensive weapons, have taken place by night, and outrages of the most violent description have been committed upon the lives and properties of divers of our subjects; and whereas, in contempt of the restraints of law and order, these tumultuous assemblages have pulled down tollgates, and have violently entered and destroyed toll-houses; and whereas they have also attacked the mansions of individuals, extorting from them sums of money by threats or by violence, and have destroyed by fire the hay, corn, and other property of divers of our subjects: we therefore have thought fit, by and with the advice of our Privy Council, to issue this our Royal proclamation; hereby strictly commanding all justices of the peace, sheriffs, under sheriffs, and all other civil officers whatsoever, that they do use their utmost endeavours to repress all tumults, riots, outrages, and breaches of the peace, and to discover, apprehend, and bring to justice the persons concerned in the riotous and wicked proceedings aforesaid; and we do strictly enjoin all our liege subjects to give prompt and effectual assistance to our justices of the peace, sheriffs, under sheriffs, and all civil officers in their endeavours to preserve the public peace; and as a further inducement to discover offenders, we do hereby promise and declare, that any person or persons who shall discover and apprehend, or cause to be discovered and apprehended, the authors, abettors, and perpetrators of any such incendiary fires as aforesaid, or of any such outrage upon the person of any of our subjects, by which life shall have been sacrificed, so that they or any of them shall be duly convicted thereof, shall be entitled to the sum of Five Hundred Pounds for each and every person who shall be so convicted, and shall receive our most gracious pardon for the said offence, in case the person making such discovery as aforesaid shall be liable to be prosecuted for the same, except he be the actual perpetrator of such outrage or of such incendiary fire as aforesaid. And we do also promise and declare, that any person or persons who shall discover and apprehend, or cause to be discovered and apprehended, the authors, abettors, and perpetrators of any such outrages, other than those last above-mentioned, in the said counties, so that they or any of them may be duly convicted thereof, shall be entitled to the sum of Fifty Pounds for each and every person who shall be so convicted, and shall also receive our most gracious pardon for the said offence in case the person

making such discovery as aforesaid shall be liable to be prosecuted for the same. Given at our Court at Windsor, this 2nd day of October, in the year of our Lord 1843, and in the seventh year of our reign. God save the Queen."

On Saturday night the Rebeccaes assembled and attacked the Tremaine-gate, leading from Llanelli to Veleuve, which they destroyed. This was a most daring affair, as the work of destruction was commenced as early as ten o'clock at night, and the gate is situated within 400 yards of the Thomas's Arms, at the town of Llanelli, which is the head-quarters of the military stationed there. The Rebeccaes fastened the toll-keeper in the house, and having torn the gate from the hinges, threw it into a coal pit, where it was found on Monday morning.

On Friday night the Cwm Dwr-gate, situated on a new line of road which has been made between Llandilo and Pumpsant was attacked, and completely destroyed; they then proceeded to pull down the toll-house, and having levelled it with the ground, they piled up the timber used in building it and the broken gate, and burnt them.

IRELAND.

THE IRISH SQUADRON.—The *Cork Reporter* of Saturday last contains the following extraordinary statement, from which it appears that the town of Cove narrowly escaped the horrors of bombardment, under very singular circumstances:—"For some time past we have been in possession of facts relative to the commander of one of Her Majesty's vessels lately lying at Cove, which were of so startling and extraordinary a nature, that, though well authenticated at the time, we withheld the publication of them, lest our informant might have been mistaken. However, all doubts have now been cleared up upon the subject, one of our reporters having had the facts repeated to him very recently by an authority that cannot be disputed. They are these:—While her Majesty's brig the Lynx, a vessel mounting three guns of formidable calibre, but pierced for ten, was lying off Cove, her commander, Captain Burslem, one day gave the order to clear the decks for action! The order was quickly obeyed, the drums beat to quarters, the three guns were primed and loaded, in fact, doubled shot, and the crew waited in breathless silence and astonishment for what was to follow; but they were not long kept in suspense, for in a few minutes after Captain Burslem ordered the guns to be fired upon the town! The officers next in command were horror-struck at hearing such an order, and though feeling the tremendous risk they would, under almost any other circumstances, run by interfering with the order of their captain, yet in this case they clearly saw that they would be fully justified in preventing the execution of an order by which perhaps thousands of her Majesty's peaceable and loyal subjects would be hurled to destruction in the midst of the most profound tranquillity and peace. Accordingly, the first lieutenant and one or two of the other officers consulted for a moment, ere the fatal command should be carried into effect, and having arrived at the conclusion that no such order could by any possibility have been given by any man in his senses, and without the least provocation, they contrived to induce the captain to go below for a moment and suspend the order; this he complied with, and having been got into his own cabin, every precaution was taken to secure him, and the whole affair reported to the admiral. Captain Burslem was immediately removed, and the Lynx is now in the Shannon under the command of her first lieutenant. And thus has the beautiful town of Cove been rescued from inevitable demolition at the hands of a madman, owing, in all probability, to the accidental presence on board of the officers who prevented the fearful result, for it is well known that the superior as well as the petty officers of all men-of-war lying at Cove are continually ashore on leave; and if those of the Lynx had been absent at the critical moment when Captain Burslem condemned the town of Cove and its inhabitants to become a scene of ruin and slaughter, who can contemplate the result? It has been stated that on two or three occasions of late Captain Burslem had evinced symptoms of impaired intellect, but never before to such an extent."

At the usual meeting of the Repeal Association, on Monday last, the amount of rent announced was £814 7s.

DISTRESSING ACCIDENT.—On Tuesday last Mr. Griffith, superintendent of the fisheries of Lough Neagh and its tributary rivers, was in the act of stepping into a boat at Toome, to be rowed to Portlengone, and having a brace of double-barrelled pistols, which had lately been sent him from London, he was asked to shoot a duck in a flock which was floating about. He did so, and missing his aim, he was again asked to shoot one, and in complying with this request, while raising his arm the pistol went off, and, melancholy to relate, the ball entered the body of Mr. W. Pelan, son of the innkeeper of Toome, who, with Dr. Godfrey, was standing on the slip at the time. Mr. Pelan exclaimed that he was shot, and at the same instant Mr. Griffith ran to his assistance. Every thing that surgical skill and attention could devise was done; and we are happy to say that at six p.m. on Wednesday the sufferer was considered by Dr. Godfrey to be in as good a state as could be expected.

SCOTLAND.

RIOTS IN ROSS-SHIRE.—Notwithstanding the precautions taken by the authorities to preserve the public peace, the presbytery of Chanony was deforced last week, at the settlement of the Rev. Mr. Mackenzie, in Rosolis. In addition to summoning the magistrates and others to prevent rioting at the settlement, the sheriff interdicted the ferry-boats at Invergordon, Ainess, and Fowls, from crossing, from six a.m. to three o'clock p.m., as it was anticipated some of the disorderly might cross from the Ross side of the firth, and occasion a tumult. Early in the day, and before the arrival of the lord-lieutenant and sheriff, a crowd of men and women, well supplied with stones and sticks, surrounded the church. On the arrival of the authorities, they were refused even an approach to the church, and stones were thrown at them. The church bell was kept constantly tolling, accompanied by a continual hurraing. Seeing it was impossible to obtain access to the church, the men on the preventive station, Cromarty, were sent for, who, after some delay, arrived, under the command of Lieutenant Thomson. This, however, did not make things better. The pelting with stones continued; and we regret to say that Lieutenant Thomson and Mr. Munro, Fortrose, who was acting as a special constable, were severely injured. The lord-lieutenant, in gallantry attempting to seize one of the stoutest and most active of the ringleaders, received a severe blow on the arm. The sheriff was struck with a stone on the thigh, and Mr. Cameron was struck several times, and the windows and one of the panels of his carriage were broken. Matters proceeded to such an extremity that the sheriff at length came forward and read the proclamation in the riot act, after which the party of the coast guard fired their pistols, first over the heads of the crowd, and afterwards were obliged in self-defence to re-load and fire at the mob. We are happy to learn that no person was wounded or struck by the shot. But as the party was so small, it seemed to their commanding officer, who behaved most gallantly on the occasion, as well as to the lord-lieutenant and the sheriff, that it would be inexpedient to continue the further use of fire-arms, as it would in all probability lead to the loss of life, without any reasonable prospect, considering the great number, and determined resistance of the mob, that the object in view would be attained. The civil authorities, together with the presbytery, and the gentlemen present who afforded them assistance, and who had been now on the spot for several hours then retired. A bold virago, one of the ringleaders, had been previously apprehended in the act of cheering on the rioters, and immediately sent off to Cromarty, an attempt at her rescue being successfully defeated. We understand there were none of the secession ministers present but one, who remained only a short time, and that among the mob, and went back without joining the civil authorities. The presbytery went to Fortrose, where Mr. McKenzie was, after certain forms, inducted in the inn; but the rev. gentleman was, on entering and leaving Fortrose, hooted and pelted with stones.

RIOTING IN EAST ROSS.—The Rev. Mr. Mackenzie having been inducted by the presbytery at Dingwall, proceeded to preach at Logie on Sunday, but found a vast collection of people congregated at the church, in the utmost state of excitement. Lady Ross, Balmagown, drove up to the church, and was assailed with the most virulent Billingsgate. Not only so, but a woman actually struck at her ladyship with a stick, and she received a blow in the arm. Lady Ross then withdrew, amidst a shower of stones and blackguard abuse. Shortly after this, Mr. Ross, of Cromarty, accompanied by his son, Mr. George Ross, arrived at the church. Access was denied them, and the most scandalous and impious language uttered. The church bell was tolling, and the noise and clamour was at that pitch as to threaten the most awful consequences. Mr. Ross repaired to Tain for Mr. Sheriff Cameron, who accompanied him to Logie. The Rev. Mr. Mackenzie had by this time gone away; but as there was still a large crowd at the church, the sheriff used the utmost exertion to restore quiet. On Tuesday morning four officers arrived at Invergordon from Tain, with warrants for apprehending two individuals connected with the riots. On this being known, the bell was put through the town, and an immense crowd immediately collected, who rescued the prisoners, and ordered the officers to go home, under the penalty of being stoned to death. The men took the hint, and their prisoners are still at large.

FATAL ENTERPRISE.—Last week one of the soldiers of the 68th, named Edward Clare, attempted to escape from Stirling Castle by leaping over the wall at that most precipitous part of the rock, nearly 100 feet in perpendicular height, named the "Lady's Look-out." This rash act, which is supposed to have been committed while in a state of intoxication, was not observed; but in the morning, on some of the men looking over the parapet, his lifeless body, shockingly mutilated, was discovered lying on the ground near the wall. It was evident life had fled a considerable time previous to his being observed.

GLASGOW.—An extensive failure in the wholesale grocery trade took place in Glasgow last week. The debts amount to nearly £80,000, and are principally due to parties resident in that city.

WITCHCRAFT.—At the Sheriff's Criminal Court, held at Dingwall, Ross-shire, last week, a woman named Catherine Campbell was convicted of obtaining money from a man named Donald Matheson, under the pretence that she could avert or "charm away" some trouble which was coming to his house. The prosecutor stated that he had called upon the prisoner about some of his sheep which were dying and straying away, as he understood she "had skill in such matters." She predicted to him that great trouble was coming to the house through a woman who lived in the neighbourhood, but that she would prevent this if she got a one pound note to put under his wife's pillow. The Sheriff, in sentencing the prisoner to three months' imprisonment, said it was an extraordinary circumstance that in a country where information was so general, and where the people were alike remarkable for their sagacity and intelligence, a superstition so absurd as a belief in divination or witchcraft should still linger among the people.

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT AT STROMNESS.—On the evening of the 21st ult., a small boat from the Bull of Hoy, in which were John Sutherland, a tenant of the Bull, Samuel Willison, his son-in-law, Ann Young, servant to the schoolmaster, and Hugh Knareson, a harvest man at the Bull, left Wick harbour, and had proceeded round the east end of Gremsay, when, finding the wind to be equally and the night dark, the boat was attempted to be put round, in order to land at Gremsay for the night, but, from a sudden squall striking her, she went down stern foremost. The crew got on her bottom, and were again washed off. The girl first sank, and then old John Sutherland (a native of Galloway-shire). Knareson

clung to the boat, and the wind and tide drove him across Hoy Sound, within a short distance of Cairnston Roads. His cries were heard by the people on board of the vessels lying in the roads, but from the darkness it could not be discovered that an accident had happened. The boat was driven out of Hoy Sound again, and at last came ashore at the churchyard. The poor fellow had still been able to stick to the boat, and was strong enough to get on shore, and reach Stromness about daylight next morning. He must have been from eight to nine hours on the bottom of the boat. None of the bodies of the other three have been found.



LAW INTELLIGENCE.

BANKRUPTCY COURT.

Margaret Edmonds, whose name has been so often before the public in connexion with bill transactions with Lord Huntingtower, Colonel Copeland, and other fashionable and sporting characters, was examined again at the Bankruptcy Court. The inquiry lasted the whole of the day. The opposing creditors intend to indict the bankrupt at the Central Criminal Court, and the examination was adjourned for three months, to give them an opportunity of doing so.

INSOLVENT DEBTORS' COURT.

IN RE JAMES HECKFORD

Mr. Woodruffe applied on behalf of Mr. Osborn, a creditor, to make a rule absolute for an attachment against the insolvent for disobedience to a rule of court entered into by consent, by which he had agreed to set aside an annual sum of £60 out of his salary of £300, as clerk to the masters of the Court of Exchequer. Mr. Cooke showed cause against the rule, and argued, on general grounds, that it was illegal to enter into an undertaking for the diversion of the emoluments of any office established for the administration of justice. The Learned Chief Commissioner was of opinion that the insolvent held a situation necessary to carry into effect the provisions of the law in the Court of Exchequer. The case was, therefore, provided for by the legislature, and without entering upon the general question as to how far, and to what classes this exemption might extend, he believed that the insolvent was included under this description of persons. The rule was then discharged.

POLICE.

MANSION-HOUSE.—Captain Tune, the commander of the City of Boulogne steam-vessel, appeared again before the Lord Mayor, in pursuance of the adjournment of the case, respecting the loss of the bags of money entrusted to his care. Mr. Clarkson attended for the New Commercial Steam Packet Company, and Mr. Bush, the solicitor to the Committee of Bankers for Protection from Forgery and Frauds, appeared upon the part of Captain Tune. Mr. Clarkson said he had been directed by the New Commercial Steam Packet Company to state that no further evidence could at present be brought forward with respect to the robbery of the money which had been deposited in Captain Tune's custody, and it was their wish that he should be discharged forthwith. He (Mr. Clarkson) had stated at the commencement that it was with great pain the directors had brought forward a charge of such a nature against a valuable servant, who had acted well for so many years, and he now declared that it would give them the greatest pleasure to be able to exonerate the captain from all blame. The learned counsel was happy to say that the directors had taken immediate steps to institute an inquiry, by which they would, in all probability, be enabled to bring those who were concerned in the plunder to justice. Mr. Bush had spoken not only as the solicitor of Captain Tune, but as his friend, most positively in assertion of his innocence, and no doubt whatever existed that the asseveration was in complete accordance with the belief of that gentleman. It was the desire of the directors, therefore, that Captain Tune should be released from the obligation of bail, upon the understanding that Mr. Bush would promise that he should be forthcoming upon any future occasion.—Mr. Bush said it was gratifying to him, both personally and professionally, to hear the statement of the learned counsel. He was as fully convinced of Captain Tune's perfect innocence as he was of his own existence. If that were not the case, he would not have appeared in the case at all. It was most proper that the directors should have every assistance in the inquiry, and he hoped the investigation would lead to a satisfactory conclusion as to who the guilty persons were. He should not himself be satisfied, nor would Captain Tune be satisfied, until the directors admitted in the fullest manner that the captain was wholly guiltless.—Mr. Clarkson repeated that the directors would feel great pleasure in being justified in making such an admission, but he was not at liberty to go beyond the statement he had just made.—The Lord Mayor said the captain was at liberty, and would, no doubt, render all the assistance he could in the inquiry into so nefarious a transaction. The captain would also, should he be enabled to resume his situation, take care how he deposited sums of money entrusted to his care, as there were people always on the watch to plunder careless and unsuspecting individuals.

A young man, who gave his name *Burgess*, applied for assistance under extraordinary circumstances. He said he had been brought up as a gentleman by his mother, a West Indian, but had been kept ignorant of what his connexions were. Lately her conduct towards him had altered; she had got from him a sum of £60, which he possessed, and had despatched him to London from Bristol by the railroad, promising to follow him by the next train. He arrived at the station with only 2s. in his pocket, and waited anxiously the whole of the day, but his mother never arrived. Being without friends or acquaintances in London, he was quite destitute, and now applied to the Lord Mayor for assistance. He was allowed to remain in the house of the Governor of the Compter till inquiries could be made about him.

BOW-STREET.—A young man named *George Butler*, employed as an occasional clerk in the Registrar-General's office in Somerset-house, was brought before Mr. Twyford for final examination, charged with uttering a forged check for the sum of £5, with intent to defraud Mr. Isaac Maston, a music seller, of Gray's Inn-passage, Bedford-row. He was also charged with defrauding Mrs. Martha Swinburne of the sum of £6, by a forged check on Messrs. Jones, Lloyd, and Co. From the evidence produced it appears that the prisoner had lured several persons with promises of procuring them situations in the Registrar-General's office, a circumstance which elicited from the worthy magistrate an expression of surprise that people could allow themselves to be humbugged in such a manner. The prisoner was fully committed for trial.

It was communicated to the magistrates at this court, that Mr. Evans, the linen-draper, who was brought up on Friday, charged with an assault, and who was in such a state of intoxication that the magistrates could not proceed in the inquiry, had died on Monday night at the Westminster Hospital, from mental and bodily debility, the effect of excessive indulgence in ardent spirits.

QUEEN-SQUARE.—Elizabeth Frazer, the woman who has recently figured at Marlborough-street office as "Lady Craven," was brought up at this office, charged with obtaining various articles of dress, jewellery, and some money, of a Mrs. Norton, by similar false representations of her rank and wealth as in the former cases on which she was discharged. She was remanded.

WORSHIP-STREET.—William Haynes, a tradesman, was charged with having caused the death of his wife by administering a noxious drug, and was remanded. The coroner's jury have returned a verdict of wilful murder against him.

UNION HALL.—William Stewart and Alexander Reid, two men dressed like journeyman bakers, were charged with plundering several bakers by the following stratagem:—The prisoners, although in the garb of bakers, do not follow that occupation, but assumed it in order the more effectually to carry on their system of plunder on the trade. Their mode of doing "business" was to sully from their lodgings, one carrying a basket on his shoulder, and when they discovered that a journeyman baker had left his barrow unattended, while he went up to the door of a house, they immediately took advantage of the circumstance, one of the prisoners with great dexterity wheeling off the vehicle, while his companion with the basket followed, and at a convenient spot they stopped, and filling their basket out of the barrow, then started off with the plunder. By this stratagem it appeared the prisoners succeeded in robbing upwards of twenty bakers in this district, and on the occasion they were taken into custody, they plundered a barrow belonging to a baker named Davidson, in the Belvedere-road, of 17 loaves, besides a quantity of flour. The prisoners, who made no defence, were committed.

MARLBOROUGH-STREET.—On Mr. Hardwick taking his seat on the bench on Tuesday morning, Inspector Frowd stated that Mr. Peter Keim, of No. 42, Dean-street, Soho, boot and shoe manufacturer, who was waylaid and stabbed in the left groin, on Saturday night, in Broad-street, Golden-square, by a Prussian, named *Wilhelm Silson* (who was the previous day remanded till Friday next), expired at his residence between four and five on Monday afternoon. The coroner had issued his warrant for holding the inquest forthwith. Mr. Hardwick said the prisoner would, as a matter of course, await the result of that inquiry.

John Samuel Cooper, alias *Hooper*, was brought up in the custody of Horsford, one of the constables of the Mendicity Society, on a charge of begging in Great Marlborough-street on Saturday. On being searched, 7s. 10½d. was found upon him. Horsford having produced a certificate of a former conviction, Mr. Hardwick sentenced the prisoner to three months' imprisonment with hard labour. So far the case is a very common one. Horsford, however, produced the following letter, which had been sent to him by the head turnkey at Westminster Bridewell while the prisoner was undergoing a former sentence, and which shows how the benevolent are imposed upon by street beggars.—"Westminster Bridewell, May 18, 1843.—Dear Horsford—Mr. Shaw, the broker, has just called here respecting a prisoner called John Samuel Cooper, alias *Hooper*. On being called upon yesterday, to dispose of Cooper's furniture for payment of rent due to the landlord, he states he found thirty sovereigns sewed up in the bed-sacking, and a bank book for money deposited in the Chelsea Bank to a considerable amount.—Thomas Crean, Principal Warden."

EPITOME OF NEWS.

Some excitement has prevailed in Brighton during the last few days in consequence of a suit of clothes, resembling that worn by charity-school children, being found on our beach. The clothes are stamped "Sullivan, 16," and it is conjectured that the boy had undressed to bathe and been drowned.

The *Temperance Recorder* for this month contains an essay on the town of Ipswich, from which it appears that no less than £50,000 a-year is spent in this town in beer, porter, wine, and spirits.

The riots have assumed such a serious aspect, that we understand 200 troops have been ordered to Ross-shire, and are at present on their march thither.

The Rev. Professor Henslow has made a model of the tomb found by the opening of the Roman tumulus at Rougham, and placed the various articles found there in the exact manner in which they presented themselves when discovered. He has also succeeded in putting together the beautiful glass vase, which was much broken when found; it is in form similar to the Portland vase in the British Museum.

The *Moniteur Parisien* states that intelligence has been received by the French Government from M. Brast, Governor of the Marquesas. The satisfactory state of the persons on board the frigate was, it is said, satisfactory. No date, however, is mentioned for this intelligence.

Owing to the dismissals and suspensions at the London Custom House, in consequence of the frauds committed there, several of the officers of the Customs at Bristol have been removed for a time to the metropolis, to do the work until these vacancies are filled up.

There is only one person now living who performed on the same stage with Garrick—Byrne, the celebrated harlequin in his time, and father of Oscar Byrne. He is now in his eighty-second year, walks as uprightly as in his best days, and is in possession of all his faculties.

It is stated by a Glasgow newspaper that upwards of 5000 persons emigrated to America from that port during the present year, and that only nine hundred of these have gone to the United States.

Mr. Thomas Fisk of Paghlesham Hall, Essex, was on Friday morning found hanging in his granary, life being extinct.

Last week, Mr. Braithwaite and another gentleman arrived at Brentwood from the Shoreditch station by the rail, each upon a 4-wheel locomotive propelled by themselves, at the rate of at least twelve miles an hour.

The number of assassinations, in the chief towns of the empire of Brazil alone, is usually calculated at the rate of six or seven thousand per annum. There is no coroner's law of inquisition there. The last packet brought intelligence of the assassination of the Commander-in-Chief of the National Guard at Rio.

The theatrical season commenced at Edinburgh on Saturday last, under the management of Mr. Murray, the proprietors having reduced the rent to £1000 per annum.

Mr. Batty, the celebrated equestrian, who manages an amphitheatre at Leicester, applied to the Magistrates of that city for a license under the new Act, to enable him to perform legitimate pieces at his establishment, but his application was refused.

The *Courrier Francais* says, that a young English woman, who is yet to be married, purchased for 50l., at the auction of the Glandier, the glass in which Madame Laffarge gave her husband his drink.

Earl De Grey with his characteristic love for the fine arts, and desire to advance them, has determined to convert the drawing-rooms of Dublin Castle into a picture-gallery, to consist of a collection of portraits of those noblemen who have served since the union as Lord-Lieutenants of Ireland.

Mr. Handley, many years chief officer at the Queen-square police Office, expired at his residence in Tuford-street, Westminster, on Tuesday night.

A new scale of dietaries has this week been received at the County gaol of Gloucester from the Secretary of State, more nourishing than those previously in use; and an important and more favorable change has been made in those for prisoners sentenced to long periods of imprisonment.

The strike among Lord Lonsdale's colliers may now be said to be virtually at an end. A great number of turn-outs have returned to their employment, having been literally starved into compliance.

A letter from Berlin announces that the English Ambassador at the Prussian Court, is going to be transferred to the Embassy at St. Petersburg, and that he will be succeeded at Berlin by Sir Hamilton Seymour, at present English Minister at Brussels.

A complete reform in the postal system in Belgium is now preparing. The example was set by England, and has been followed by Russia and Austria. A similar reform is intended in France. It is proposed to have a uniform postage in the interior, and a graduated postage on letters to or from foreign countries.

Queen Victoria's example is setting crowned heads in motion. Their Majesties of Portugal, accompanied by the youthful princes, are about to make a Royal progress through the entire province of Alemtejo.

The rumoured death of General Jackson has no foundation but an indorsement upon a way-bill between Cincinnati and Wheeling.

Yellow fever is very prevalent in Halifax, N.S., and great numbers have fallen victims to the malady.

The Right Rev. James Sharples, D.D., who has lately been consecrated Bishop, at Rome, and appointed coadjutor to the Right Rev. G. Brown, D.D., Vicar Apostolic of the Lancashire district, has arrived in England, and is daily expected in the diocese. The Right Rev. Gentleman is a native of Liverpool.

A "national cap," to be worn by all Repealers engaged in the present movement, is now ready for delivery in Dublin by the agents of the association.

In Birmingham £30,000 is said to be saved to the inhabitants by having the gas lighting of the town in the hands of the corporation.

On Sunday, the 17th instant, the Catholic chapel of Paisley was re-opened and solemnly dedicated to God, under the invocation of St. Mirrin, the patron saint of Paisley. It is henceforward to be styled St. Mirrin's Church.

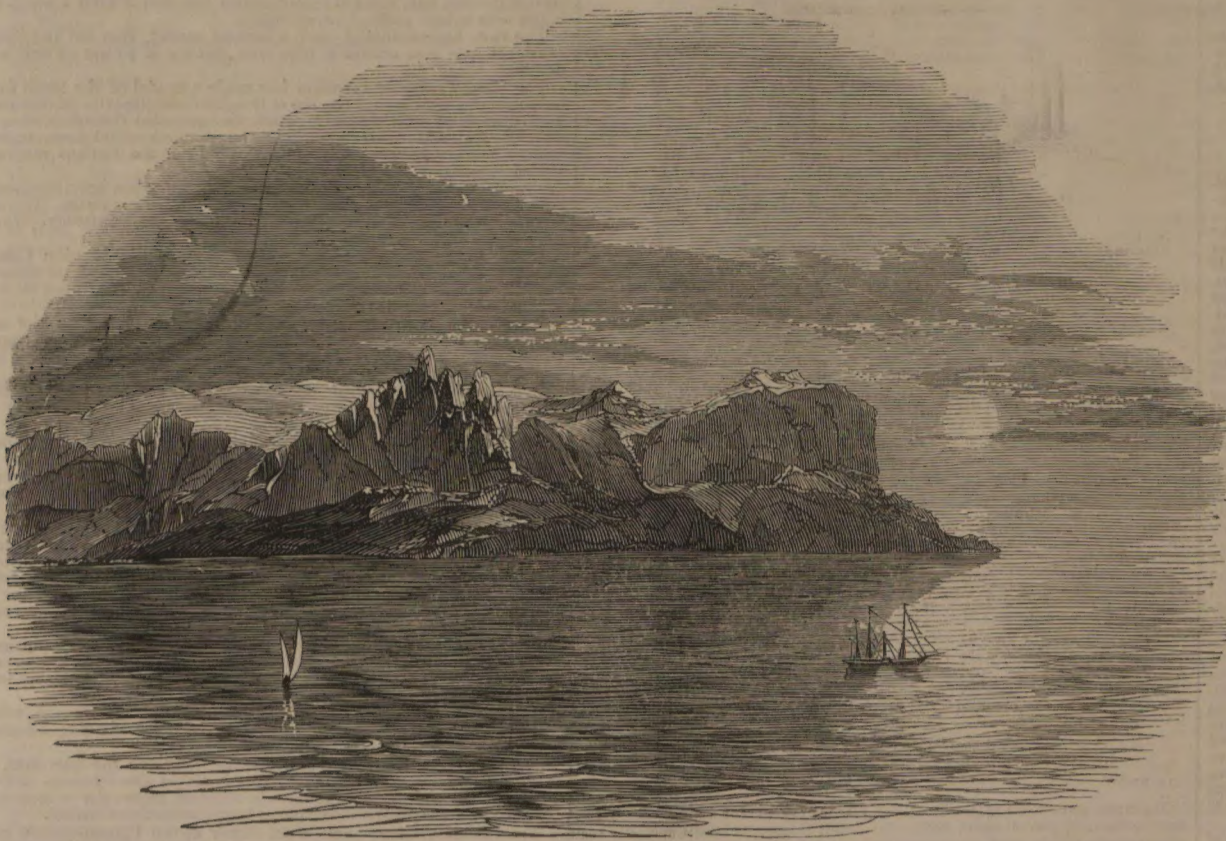
There is no intelligence yet of the Overland Mail, which is looked for with the more interest, as many of our merchants expect duplicates of the letters and bills sent by the last mail to come to hand by this opportunity.

THE HAND-LOOM WEAVERS.—Our readers will learn with pleasure that that long-suffering and unfortunate class of workmen, the hand-loom weavers has come in for a full share of the benefit of the present revival in the cotton trade. From the great demand for those beautiful fabrics, the mouselines-de-Jaine, the cloth of which is better manufactured by hand than by the power-loom, they are mostly fully employed, and are receiving better wages than they have received at any time previous for the last ten or fifteen years.

DISGRACEFUL RIOT IN ST. LEONARD'S CHURCH.—One of the most tumultuous meetings ever witnessed in the metropolis, was held on Tuesday, in the church of St. Leonard's, Shoreditch. Upon that occasion a vestry meeting of the ratepayers was convened to make a poor and church rate. Mr. Collier, churchwarden, in the chair. The proceedings commenced at three o'clock, and did not terminate till ten o'clock at night. During that period the sacred edifice presented one continued scene of clamour, uproar, and altercation, which ended in a general undisciplined fight. The notice, convening the meeting, having been read, Mr. Thomas proposed, and Mr. Bentley seconded, that the minutes of the previous vestry be read: which having been complied with, the items under the heads of assets and liabilities were read *seriatim*, which produced a most riotous discussion, during which the grossest personalities, amidst hallooings, hisses, and groans, were liberally bandied about, which the chairman, in vain, endeavoured to put down, by loud and repeated knocks of his hammer upon the table. Upon the question of liabilities it was moved by Mr. Thomas, and, with the exception of a few dissentients, was unanimously carried, "That all the liabilities for which bills were not sent in by tradesmen should be disallowed." Amongst the items thus disallowed was the vestry clerk's demand of £170 for law charges. His quarter's salary of £200 was also disallowed. The clergyman having ascended the pulpit at six to read evening prayer, the meeting adjourned for half an hour, at the expiration of which time the proceedings were resumed with increased uproar. The rate for the Christmas quarter was then considered, and, as upon the Michaelmas rate, all liabilities for which bills were not sent in, and the vestry clerk's quarter's salary of £200, had been disallowed, there remained to be raised the sum of £5,789 1s. 4d., towards which a ninepenny rate was voted and carried against an elevenpenny rate, proposed by a trustee. Messrs. Thomas, Lawson, and others, accused Mr. Coste, the relieving officer, of great cruelty, in telling a poor widow, who had applied for crutches for her lame child, that she might get a pair of broom handles, as there were no crutches for him. This accusation, with other similar charges against the overseer, drove the meeting into a state of fury against Coste. It having been proposed that a farthing churchyard rate be allowed to raise £170, Mr. Thomas, after alluding to the "Puseyite doctrines," which he said were inculcated in the church, moved that there be no churchyard rate allowed, as it was principally applied for the support of the church. The motion was carried by a majority of 123 to 19. A vote of thanks to the chairman was also lost by an overwhelming majority. At the termination of the meeting, a disgraceful conflict commenced during which blows were struck, and the church central seats were overturned. The affair ended by the beadle and constables ejecting *vi et armis* the belligerents, and closing the church doors against them. It is expected that this will become a subject for magisterial enquiry.

EXTENSIVE SEIZURE OF SPURIOUS TEA AND TOBACCO.—On Wednesday, in consequence of information received by the excise authorities, Mr. Thomas Durbridge, the supervisor of the district, proceeded to No. 2, Whitley's-court, Brick-lane, St. Luke's, and on an examination of the premises, in the second floor, he found a young man engaged in manufacturing cigars, composed entirely of dried rhabarb, oak, and other leaves of English growth. A large quantity had been manufactured into the description of articles known by the name of "Manilla Government Ceroths," and were drying before the fire, besides a large stock of leaves ready for future operations. The man gave the name of "Benjamin Law." On Tuesday last, Richard Randall, of Christ Church, Hants, was charged with having in his possession and vending spurious tea. The defendant was, by profession, a hawker of tea, and sold his trash to the poorer classes of cottagers in the counties of Hants and Dorset, at 5s. 4d. to 6s. per lb. which possessed not the slightest particle of virtue whatever. Mr. George Phillips, an experimental chemist, attended from London to support the case, and stated that samples of the "tea" had been subjected to analysis, and the result of it showed the following proportions:—Lignea 80.5; tanning and colouring matter, 0.27; gums, 15.9; chloride of sodium, 0.9; total 100. The whole was worthless stuff, being exhausted leaves redried, with the above a alteration. Sir G. Rose considered the case fully made out, and fined the defendant £100. Had he been a licensed dealer, the fine would have been double that amount.

THE MISSING INDIA MAIL.—TOTAL LOSS OF THE MEMNON STEAMER, WITH THE BOMBAY MAIL OF THE 20TH JULY.



CAPE GUADAFUI, ON THE COAST OF AFRICA

The French steamer, which arrived at Malta, from the Levant, on the 24th of September, conveyed Alexandria dates of the 16th ult., announcing that intelligence had reached there of the total loss, on the 1st of August, of the Memnon steamer, on a rock near the entrance of the Red Sea. The whole of the crew and passengers, amounting, it is said, to nearly two hundred persons, with the treasure, were saved, but the mails were lost.

The Hindostan had arrived at Suez on the 12th of September, from Calcutta (which place she left on the 10th of August), with one hundred and eight passengers, but no letters or papers by her had reached Malta.

It will be recollected that the Memnon left Bombay on the 20th of July; that is, ten days earlier than she would have done on ordinary occasions, on account of the monsoon, which prevails in those seas during the month of August. The Memnon was a splendid new ship, which had recently been sent out from England, having been built expressly for the service of the Overland Mail. She was much larger, and more powerful, than any of the other steamers upon the station; and so great was the confidence of her commander in her powers, that he determined to steer direct from Bombay to Aden, instead of taking the longer route generally adopted during the prevalence of the monsoon. The experiment was thought a dangerous one, and it was the opinion of many naval men that it must fail, as it had done before; but the result has shown that the confidence of the captain was not misplaced, as she completed the voyage to Aden within ten days. No sooner, however, had she completed this great feat, than she was fated to meet with a misfortune little looked for. On the evening of the 1st of August, when off Cape Guardafui, on the coast of Africa, and not far from Aden, she struck upon a reef of rocks, and in a very short time became a total wreck. The crew and passengers, with five cases of treasure, which were on board, and which happened to be on the deck at the time of the accident, fortunately were saved; but the mails, cargo, and passengers' baggage were entirely lost, having gone down with the wreck. The loss of the mails upon this occasion is the more to be deplored, as, owing to their late arrival at Bombay on the previous month, there had been an accumulation of mails from Madras and Ceylon. The number of persons on board, including crew and passengers, was about 170. It appears that the Memnon has gone to pieces.

Captain Haines, the political agent at Aden, had sent to the assist-

ance of the "shipwrecked people" three small steamers. Two passengers who were on board of the Memnon, Messrs. Southey and Crawford, arrived at Suez from Aden by the Hindostan.

In one account given of this truly melancholy event, it is stated that much blame is attached on this occasion to Captain Powell, the commander, who, it is said, was warned by the officer of the watch of the vicinity of the land, and the consequent danger, before the ship struck. In the present lack of information upon the subject, it would be unjust to Captain Powell to adopt this statement as a fact. Doubtless a searching inquiry into the case will be instituted, and if blame should be proved as attaching to any party, punishment will necessarily follow. In the meantime, it is but justice to Captain Powell to state, that the same account which says that he is to blame in this case, also states that he lost the Semiramis in his first trip. With regard to the latter assertion, we have authority to give it a direct denial. We are informed that Captain Powell never was commander of the Semiramis, and never had been on board of her in any capacity.

We annex a view of Cape Guardafui, from a sketch recently made by a gentleman on his return from India to this country. The great gulf formed by the part of the African continent terminating in this cape, and the opposite coast of Arabia, is sometimes called the Gulf of Aden. The subjoined chart shows the route of the ill-fated steam ship.

The Memnon was a splendid vessel, of 1,100 tons burthen, mounting two 64-pounders, and four 32-pounders; she was built by Fletcher, and fitted with engines of 400-horse power, by Maudslays and Field. The boilers, which were of copper, were furnished with change-water apparatus, by which the salt-water was kept from exceeding a certain point of saturation. There were four steam cylinders, working in pairs, the piston-rods being attached to a T-piece, from the lower end of which a long connecting-rod proceeded up to the main crank-shaft. The engines were fitted with expansion gearing, so as to admit of the consumption of fuel regulated to suit every circumstance of slow or quick steaming. The paddle-wheels, 28 feet in diameter, were fitted with the disconnecting gear, to work one wheel without the other, if found necessary. The engines worked with a beautiful motion, the vibration being scarcely perceptible. In an experimental trip made last spring, the vessel, with a heavy cargo, and 300 tons of coals, was propelled by steam alone at the rate of 11½ miles per hour; and the manner and simplicity with which the disconnecting gear (Field's patent) removed the stupendous paddle-wheel, and again attached it in an incredible short space of time, surprised the naval officers present at the trial, and who had never witnessed anything of the kind before.



CHART, SHEWING THE COURSE OF "THE MEMNON," AND THE SCENE OF HER DESTRUCTION.

POPULAR PORTRAITS.—No. XLIII.

JOHN BRIGHT, M.P.

John Bright, a manufacturer, an Anti-Corn-law Leaguer, and a Quaker, has taken his seat for the aristocratic, Conservative, and High Church city of Durham. It is useless to speculate about the causes that brought this political phenomenon about; it is done. It is what the French call a *fait accompli*, which no amount of controversy or dispute will undo. Nevertheless, there is something curious about it; there is evidently no knowing where an active enemy will find a weak point, either in a man or a system. The heel of Achilles was about the last place an arrow would have been aimed at in the usual course of things; and just as little did many dream of Durham being the first place to be carried by an avowed member of the League on League principles. The shot has sped just where the armour was thickest. We are inclined to think the shield of the party attacked was not very skilfully managed, or that, as in many other cases, security produced carelessness. Yet the first blow (for he once before stood for the borough) was a tolerably hard one, and enough to assure any party that the foe was not to be despised.

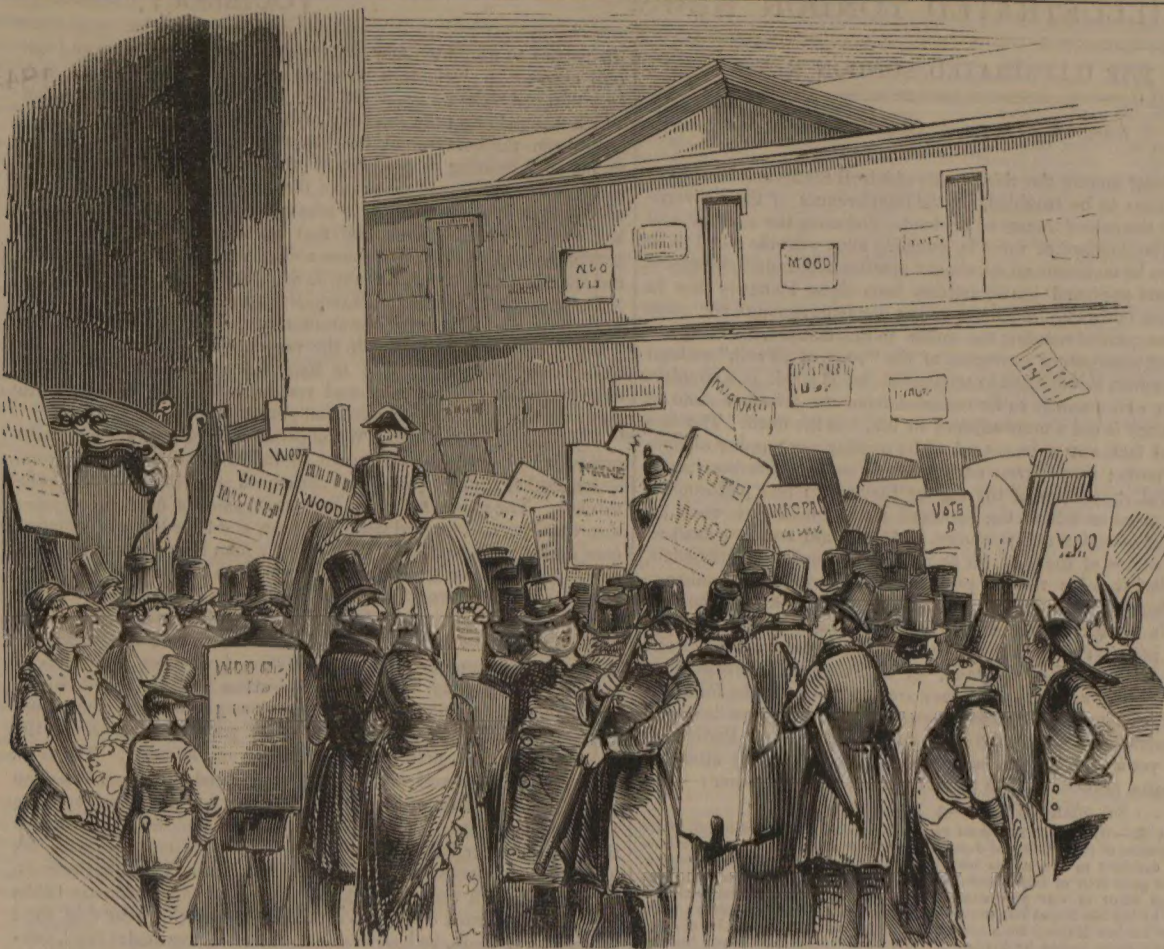
John Bright, of One-Ash, in the parish of Rochdale, in the county of Lancaster, manufacturer, as he was described in the *Gazette* recently, has long been an influential member of the Manchester Anti Corn Law League, but it was not till the League visited London, and began its system of "tours" into the agricultural districts, that his name became so widely known as it undoubtedly is at present. The Drury-lane meetings of this body added greatly to his reputation, as the proceedings were as regularly reported as those of Parliament, by the London press, and circulated all over the kingdom, an advantage that no provincial address, however able, can procure. This, again, was followed up by the "excursions," if we may so call them, of the League, for the purpose of addressing meetings of farmers. On these occasions, Mr. Bright and Mr. Moore were the chief speakers, the latter generally winding up the proceedings; Mr. Cobden only went to the more important gatherings, such as the controversial meetings that have been recently held in the eastern and midland counties. Mr. Bright speaks well, and with great fluency, amounting when he warms with his subject to extreme rapidity. There is no appearance at such times of that quiet and deliberate manner which we are generally accustomed to associate with the name of a Quaker; he becomes earnest and impassioned, as one entirely filled and occupied with his subject. He brings to bear upon it a vast number of facts and figures, clearly and distinctly brought out, though not always having a very close connection with each other; one part of his speech might sometimes be put before another without injuring the continued train of argument, —a peculiarity arising, we are disposed to think, from the necessity of compressing as many arguments as possible against a given question, into a single speech. Of his general politics, apart from his principles as a Corn-Law Repealer, less is known, but we presume he is a thorough Reformer; the only speech



PORTRAIT OF MR. BRIGHT, M.P.

he has made on general politics is the one on the hustings at Durham, and in that he seems disposed to throw aside party considerations altogether, supporting measures of improvement from whatever party they may come. Some speculation has been indulged in as to his probable success in the House of Commons. As a speaker, he is far superior to many who are listened to in that assembly; but those who know the constitution of that house know also the great influence of station, name, and wealth, and how much dulness will be tolerated from one of a "good family." To a mere political adventurer, the trader in politics, the House of Commons is the last place to succeed in; but the new men who are rising into distinction now, are not adventurers. They are connected with great and stirring interests, and are, if not as wealthy as many of the aristocracy—though even this may be disputed—yet they are far removed from the suspicion of engaging in politics from the mercenary motives that gain men the title of adventurers. Such men must be listened to, though they do not gain their proper position without a struggle. Cobden, if we recollect rightly, was rather sneered at than welcomed on his appearance in the House. Whether Bright possesses that dogged perseverance and iron determination, the strong as well as acute mind of the member for Stockport, remains to be proved. Mr. Bright is about the middle size, rather firmly and squarely built, with a fair, clear complexion, and an intelligent and pleasing expression of countenance. His voice is good, his enunciation distinct, and his delivery free from any unpleasant peculiarity or mannerism. He is young and has apparently a long career before him; his dress is rather more *recherche* than that of the "Friends" of a generation back, differing but slightly from the ordinary costume of the day. Of his personal character and manners we have no experience, and therefore nothing to say, but we may add, as it tells something of the cast of his mind, that in his speeches he not unfrequently quotes from Shelley or Wordsworth.

He delivered his "maiden speech" in Parliament, on the motion of Mr. Ewart, for extending the principles of free trade. On rising he appeared a little nervous, for however frequently a man may be in the habit of addressing mixed assemblies, to speak to an audience so critical as the House of Commons is rather a trying ordeal. He soon recovered his self-possession, however, and thrusting one hand into the breast of his waistcoat, he continued for somewhat more than half an hour to impress on the house in general, and the Prime Minister in particular, the urgent necessity of free-trade, particularly in the article of corn. The general impression was that the speech was a good one, with enough of promise in it to show that the hon. gentleman will make a better one at some future time, when he shall have acquired the art of dropping something of the style that tells well at the Crown and Anchor, but which falls comparatively flat on the ear in Parliament, for the want of an echo in the breasts of the auditors. The circumstances, too, accompanying his first appearance were not inspiring, for the house was miserably thin at the time, and there was a listlessness and heaviness pervading it that could not but react on the speaker. Very different is the appearance of the same assembly on the night of any great party struggle; then it is hardly possible to conceive a more exciting scene. Mr. Bright had neither enough of opponents to stimulate him to an attack, nor of friends to back him in a good bit, or a telling argument. He spoke from the bench where Mr. Cobden and Mr. Brotherton usually sit, behind and to the right of Mr. Hume and Dr. Bowring.



ELECTION OF LORD MAYOR—GUILDHALL YARD.

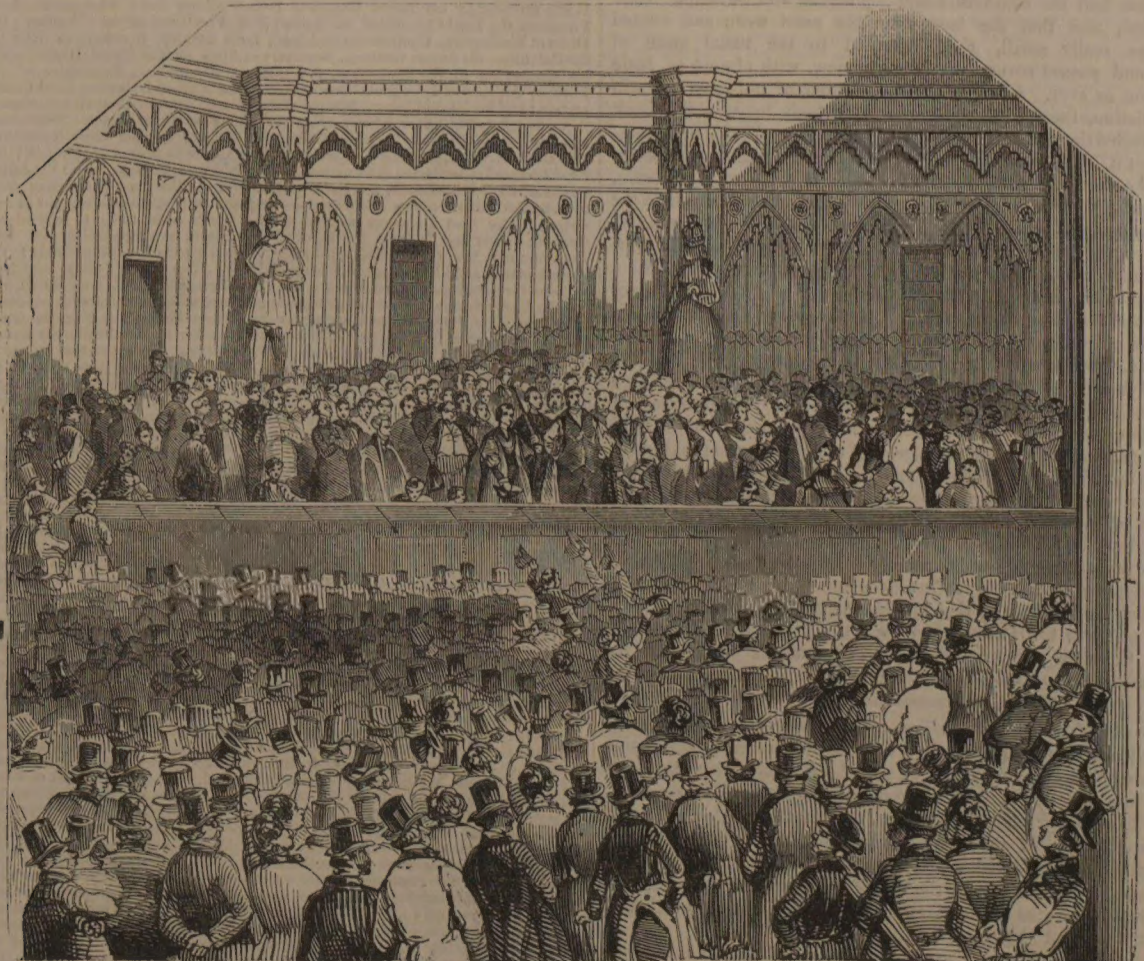
ELECTION OF LORD MAYOR.

The annexed pair of engravings illustrate this great scene of civic bustle, rendered unusually interesting this year by a contest for the mayoralty chair. The first engraving shows a portion of the Guildhall-yard, with the busy crowd, with a plentiful sprinkling of placards, whilst in the background is seen a portion of the gilded prize for which the candidates are contending. Although the scene has little of the extravagance of "Madman's Holiday," as George Stevens called election day, it presents a faithful and animated transcript of a city crowd, as closely as the members of it could wish to be Daguerreotypied. We will not waste time by staying to count the idlers in the artist's reflex, but conduct the reader to the business of the day within the Great Hall, as shown in the second illustration. Of course, only a portion is seen of this vast apartment, which is 153 feet long, 48 feet broad, about 53 feet high, and will contain between 6,000 and 7,000 persons. Beneath the great eastern window, in front of the screen lately restored, is the hustings whereon the election forms are observed; and our engraving represents portrait sketches of the Lord Mayor, Sheriffs, Aldermen, and other civic officers, proceeding to the business of the day.

The results of the election were given in our paper of last week.

Our readers are aware that Alderman Wood resigned the contest immediately after the polling had commenced, and that the present Lord Mayor, who had been put in nomination, also withdrew. By an absurd construction of the charter, however, the authorities were obliged to keep open the poll for a certain number of days, during which time the clerks had little or nothing to do, the following being the number of votes polled up until Thursday night last:—Alderman Magnay 782; the Lord Mayor 139; Alderman Wood 72.

RESIGNATION OF THE CHIEF CLERK AT GUILDHALL.—Mr. Payne, the city coroner, and who has for several years ably filled the office of chief clerk at Guildhall, has sent in his resignation, as he intends to practise in the superior courts at Westminster. It is said that the lucrative office will be conferred on a gentleman at present in the office of the city solicitor. Mr. Payne is fulfilling the duties of the chief clerk at the Mansion-house until a successor to Mr. Hobler is appointed.



ELECTION OF LORD MAYOR—THE HUSTINGS IN GUILDHALL.

CHURCHES OF THE METROPOLIS.—No. XXXVI.

ST. STEPHEN'S, WALBROOK.

Considerable interest has of late been excited on the condition of this beautiful church, by many persons considered to be the masterpiece of Sir Christopher Wren. We trust that so exquisite a monument of the genius of our great architect will not be suffered to fall into irreparable decay, but be at once restored to its original beauty; and, feeling that to render the public better acquainted with the perfection of its design may extend the anxiety for its preservation, we have, at this special moment, selected St. Stephen's as one of our "Churches of the Metropolis."

The church of St. Stephen's is situated at the north-east corner of Walbrook, in the city of London. There is mention in ancient records of a church dedicated to St. Stephen, near this spot, but on the opposite side of the brook, prior to 1135. In 1428, Robert Chicheley, Mayor of London, purchased the ground now occupied by the present church and cemetery of the Grocers' Company, and the new church was finished in 1439. In 1432, Robert Whittington, citizen and draper, Knight of the Bath, purchased the advowson from the Duke of Bedford. From him it passed into a family named Lee, one of whom presented to it in 1474, and afterwards gave it to the Grocers' Company, in whom the patronage has ever since remained.

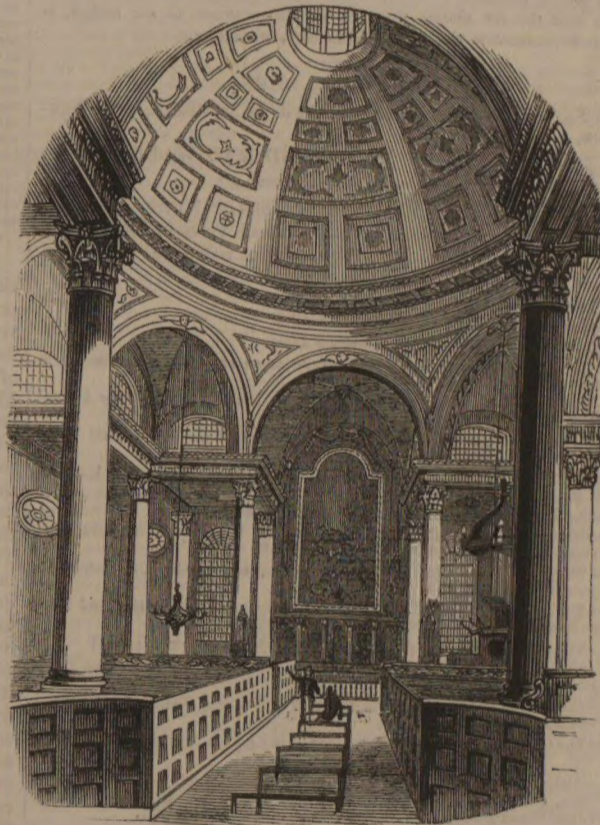
The old church was destroyed by the great fire of 1666, and the present celebrated edifice erected in its place by Sir Christopher Wren. The first stone was laid on October 10, 1672, in the presence of the Lord Mayor (Sir George Waterman), several members of the Grocers' Company, the Surveyor-General (Sir Christopher Wren), and other persons of distinction. It was built at the public expense, except the wainscoting and pewing, which were given by the Grocers' Company, the patrons of the living.

The exterior of the church is plain even to ugliness, with the exception of the upper part of the steeple, which slightly resembles that of St. James's, Garlick Hythe. The approach to the body of the church is by a flight of sixteen steps, in an enclosed porch, in Walbrook, quite distinct from the tower and the main building. It has one of the most celebrated interiors in the metropolis, which we have accordingly chosen for our illustration. But we agree with Mr. Godwin, in his clever work, "The Churches of London," that the interior

is certainly more worthy of admiration in respect of its general arrangement, which displays great skill, than of the details,—for they are in many respects faulty. The body of the church, which is nearly a parallelogram, is divided into five unequal aisles, (the centre being the largest, and those next the walls on either side the smallest,) by four rows of Corinthian columns. Within one intercolumn-

nation from the east end, two columns from each of the two centre rows are omitted, and the area thus formed, is covered by an enriched cupola supported on eight arches which rise from the entablature of the columns. By the distribution of the columns and their entablature,—as may be observed in the engraving—a cruciform arrangement is given to this part of the church, and an effect of great elegance is produced, although marred in some degree by the want of connection which exists between the square area formed by the columns and their entablature, and the cupola which covers it. The columns are raised on plinths of the same height as the pews. The spandrels of the arches bearing the cupola present panels containing shields and foliage of uncertain and unmeaning form, perfectly French in style, and of the same character are the brackets against the side walls, in the shape of enriched capitals introduced to receive the ends of the entablature in the place of pilasters. At the chancel end pilasters are introduced, and serve to show more plainly the impropriety of omitting them elsewhere. The enrichments of the entablature—its meagre and imperfect—are clumsily executed. Above it is introduced a clerestory, containing windows of mean form and construction. The cupola, around which runs a circular dentil cornice just above the arches, is divided into panels ornamented with palm branches and roses, and is terminated at the apex by a circular lantern light: the whole is elegant in outline, and is much more pure in design than are other portions of the church just now alluded to. The walls of the church are entirely plain, and accord but ill with the rest of the composition; they are disfigured too by the introduction of those small oval openings for light which were so often used by Wren in his churches. The centre east window is blocked up to receive a large and finely painted picture by West of the death of St. Stephen; but the two side windows at this end remain to light the church. There is a large organ in a recess over the western entrance. Against the south wall is a tablet, displaying more than ordinary taste, inscribed to S. Brandram, who died Nov. 11th, 1808, and near it among others is one by Bacon, jun., to George Griffen Stonestreet, Esq., which was erected in 1803. The Rev. Thomas Wilson, D.D., who was rector of the parish 46 years, and died April 15th, 1784, and the Rev. G. S. Townley, who was rector 50 years, and died February 14th, 1835, are both commemorated by tablets.

The length of the church within the walls is 82 feet 6 inches, and the width, 59 feet 6 inches. The height to the flat ceiling of the side aisles is 36 feet, and to the top dome 63 feet. The internal diameter of the dome is 45 feet. The walls of the church and the columns are of stone; but the dome is formed of timber and lead. The ceiling of the side aisles is flat, and is formed into panels by mouldings; the centre aisle is groined. Mr. Gwilt has written a detailed description of the fabric for Britton's "Public Buildings of London," in which he awards much higher praise to Wren than other authorities have done. He says—"Had its materials and volume been as durable and extensive as those of St. Paul's Cathedral, Sir Christopher Wren had consummated a much more efficient monument to his well-earned fame than that fabric affords." This is high praise; but even John Carter, who was seldom disposed to regard Wren's works favourably, admits that in St. Stephen's "much novelty is on view; the embellishments many, but not profusely distributed; judicious contrivance of the plan; and, lastly, the attempt of setting up a dome, a comparative imitation (though on a diminutive scale) of the Pantheon at Rome (ever adulated, ever admired), and which, no doubt, was a kind of probationary trial previous to his gigantic operation of fixing one on his octagonal superstructure in the centre of his new St. Paul's." And again—"The general effect of the interior, although deprived of its principal light—the east window—is undoubtedly grand and imposing; and notwithstanding pious feelings are not so immediate—the result as when yielding to the solemn impressions imparted by our ancient piles, still much deserved praise must be allowed to in merits of the laborious knight in the present instance."



INTERIOR OF ST. STEPHEN'S CHURCH, WALBROOK.

Mr. Elmes, the biographer of Wren, admits the ingenuity of the plan, and the excellence of the construction of St. Stephen's, but censures the paneling and foliage of the cupolas and the complicated vaulting, and considers the whole much inferior in design and execution to some of the exquisite examples in St. Paul's. He admits the lightness and elegance of the interior, and its singular originality: "On entering from the street, up a flight of a dozen or more of steps, through a vestibule of dubious obscurity, on opening the handsome folding wainscot doors, a halo of dazzling light flashes at once upon the eye, through the central aperture of the cupola; and a beautiful arrangement of exquisitely proportioned Corinthian columns appears before you. The spacious cupola and supporting arches expand their airy shapes, springing from almost a point over each of the surrounding columns, upon an architrave cornice of great beauty. The order of the composition of this elegant church, the arrangement of its parts, and the effect of the whole, show the originality of Wren's mind in a striking point of view; and its excellences, as a whole, swallow up the trifling fault of the detail. If any one doubt the excellences of Wren as an architect of the first class, let him study and analyze this javel of our art, and find fault if he will, but let him first endeavour to surpass it."

The church has been repaired twice in Mr. Elmes's remembrance; once under the direction of the late James Peacock, Esq., of the City Surveyor's Office, who, with a laudable care for the fame of its architect, wisely restored and preserved, but did not attempt to improve. We trust this plan will be followed in the repairs now requisite; and, as restoration is the fashion of the day, we are not likely to be disappointed. The funds for this purpose, according to certain statements, remain to be raised; but let us hope that when Mr. Alderman Gibbs, the perpetual churchwarden, shall have rendered his accounts, there may be found a sufficient sum to meet the expenses, and the parish may not be under the necessity of appealing to the public for the preservation of their church, which, it will be remembered, was built by the public.

The church is appropriated to the use of the parishioners of St. Stephen's, Walbrook, and of Bene't's, Sherehog; these parishes having been united after the fire of 1666, by which latter event the churches of both had been destroyed. The united parishes form a rectory; but, as the living of St. Bene't's came to the Crown at the dissolution of the monasteries, the Lord Chancellor and the Grocers' Company present alternately. The present rector of the united living is the Rev. and well-known Dr. Croly, who succeeded the Rev. Mr. Townley in 1835, being instituted by the Lord Chancellor. There cannot be a more eloquent advocate than the present rector of St. Stephen's, whose accurate knowledge of high art will, doubtless, induce him to plead the maintenance and restoration of this true work of taste and geni

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

SUNDAY, Oct. 8th.—17th Sunday after Trinity.
 MONDAY, 9th.—St. Denis.
 TUESDAY, 10th.—Nottingham Castle burnt, 1831.
 WEDNESDAY, 11th.—Old Michaelmas Day.
 THURSDAY, 12th.—Columbus discovered America, 1492.
 FRIDAY, 13th.—St. Edward, King Confessor.
 SATURDAY, 14th.—William Penn born, 1644.

HIGH WATER at London-bridge, for the week ending October 14.

Monday.	Tuesday.	Wednesday.	Thursday.	Friday.	Saturday.
h. m. a. h. m. a. h. m. a. h. m. a. h. m. a. h. m. a.	2 24 3 9 3 24 3 39 3 54 4 9 4 24 4 41 4 57 5 16				

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"H. J. B." Rue de Meaux, Sorbonne.—We have not room for the proferred criticisms.
 "J. H." a Subscriber.—England.
 "M. B."—We do not intend to disfigure our pages by lines or a border around them.
 "G. P. H."—All the back numbers are reprinted, and may be had by order of any newsman or bookseller.
 "Feet v. Stumps."—Runs at cricket must be made bat in hand; so that our correspondent loses.
 "A Sketcher of Ecclesiastical Buildings."—The Daguerotype has been applied with the greatest success to sketch buildings.
 "J. W."—The lines on the bells of Ostend have been so often printed, that we cannot repeat them.
 "Dramaticus."—We do not know the age of the lady in question.
 "J. B." of Otago.—The contribution was rejected more on account of W.'s lines having just appeared on the same subject as our correspondent's.
 "A. B."—Should consult the London Directory.
 "An Old Subscriber."—Regent-street.—Spirit may be obtained from vegetable matter by means of fermentation.
 "Historicus."—Bingley.—We have not room for historical summaries, which do not properly belong to a newspaper.
 "Sir H. P. Dashwood, Bart."—The principal vocal performers engaged for the Edinburgh Musical Festival are the Misses Birch, Bushe, and Marshall, and Mrs. Alfred Shaw; Messrs. Bennett, Mawers, Hawkins, Stretton, and Hawkins.
 "Inquirer" highly approves of our plan of the new houses of Parliament, and inquires when the report of the commission for the improvements of London will be published.
 "E. N. Q. R."—London's Encyclopedia of Cottage and Villa Architecture.
 "W. C."—Graveyard.—Will our correspondent favour us with a sketch and further description.
 "G. M. B."—Marlborough.—The sketch shall appear shortly.
 "Grumble Gravel." Paris.—We shall be happy to receive his communications.
 "J. H. G." Carlton Villas, Edgeware-road, is thanked for his communication.
 "Sligo Correspondent."—Taylor's System of Stenography, improved by Harding.
 "Nelson."—We shall not lose sight of the great national event.
 "E. P. P." Yeovil.—We think our correspondent will find the reports of the Royal Academy Lectures in the "Athenaeum," though only for the last year or two.
 "Tower of the Winds."—The Church and the Nook shall appear in a week or two. Lewis's Guide to the Game of Chess is published by Chapman and Hall.
 "We have not room for the valued correspondent a number of highly interesting notes and drawings connected with Greece, which will appear in our next journal. "A. G." has our thanks.
 "CERES."—A Lady, Woolwich.—The knight being to move, the bishop would check, which would be called check by discovery; 2nd, you may have more than one queen on the board at once.
 "G. M. F."—Edward, "Euclidus," "G. T.," "Cantab," "I. E. C."—The useless sacrifice of the rook was not reckoned.
 "Will "Edward" send us his address.
 "Menelaus" received.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.—The present number of our journal is the first issued from the NEW MACHINES. At the moment we are writing we can speak but in anticipation of the advantages to the paper; though we confidently hope that the change will meet with the approval of our readers, as well as be conducive to the convenience of the news-vendors.

TO OUR READERS.

On SATURDAY next, OCTOBER 14, will be published, price SIX-PENCE,

THE CENSUS OF ENGLAND AND WALES,

(From the Official Returns.)

Sixteen pages size of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, containing the Population of every Parish, Chapelry, and Town in England and Wales, arranged Alphabetically for facility of reference.

CONTENTS.

- 1.—Introduction, Origin of Hundreds, &c.
- 2.—The Area of Great Britain in Square Miles.
- 3.—The Distribution of the Soil in Statute Acres.
- 4.—The Area in Square Miles and Statute Acres of the several Counties in England and Wales.
- 5.—The Total Annual Value of Real Property in each County, and the Annual Value per Square Mile in 1841.
- 6.—The Total Annual Value of Land in each County, also the Annual Value per Statute Acre in 1841.
- 7.—The Number of Houses, Inhabited, Uninhabited, and Building, in England and Wales, at the Date of each Census since 1801.
- 8.—The Total Number of Houses in each County in 1841.
- 9.—The estimated Population of England and Wales in 1570, 1600, 1630, 1670, also every ten years from 1700 to 1790.
- 10.—The Total Population of England, Wales, and Scotland, at each of the five Enumerations since 1801.
- 11.—The Actual Increase of Persons in Great Britain between 1831 and 1841, and the Rate of Increase per Day.
- 12.—The per centage Rate of Increase every ten years from 1801 to 1841.
- 13.—The number of Emigrants from Great Britain in each of the Ten Years ending 1831 and 1841.
- 14.—The Ages of the Population in England and Wales, distinguishing Males and Females, as ascertained in 1841.
- 15.—The Country of Birth of the Population resident in England and Wales in 1841.
- 16.—Alphabetical list of all the Parishes, Chapelries, and Towns in England and Wales, exceeding in number 11,000, with the County or Counties in which situate, and the Population of each according to the Census of 1841.
- 17.—A Comparative Statement of the Population in the several Counties of England and Wales at each Census from 1801 to 1841, with the Increase per cent. at each period.
- 18.—The Excess of Female Population in each County, and the Number of Females to every Thousand Males in 1841.
- 19.—The Density of Population in each County, per Square Mile.
- 20.—The Number of Inhabitants to each House in the several Counties in 1841.
- 21.—The Rate per Pound levied in each County for Poor-rates in 1841.
- 22.—The Amount Expended by Government for Education in each County.
- 23.—The Number of Criminal Offenders in each County in 1841, and the proportion in every thousand Inhabitants, also the Total Number of Criminals in England and Wales, distinguishing Males and Females, in each year from 1836 to 1842.
- 24.—The Sentences passed on Criminals in each of the three years 1840, 1841, and 1842, with the degrees of Instruction in each hundred.
- 25.—The Number of Births, Deaths, and Marriages Registered in England and Wales in each of the four years ending 30th June 1838, 1839, 1840, and 1841.
- 26.—The Excess of Registered Births over Deaths during these four years, and the average excess per day.
- 27.—Table shewing the Ages of 40,874 persons whose Marriages were registered in England and Wales in the three years ending 30th June 1841.
- 28.—Table shewing the number of Deaths Registered in England and Wales at different ages, in the year ending 30th June, 1841, and the proportion who died at each age in every 10,000 Inhabitants.

This work has been compiled at great expense and will form a most useful authority for reference to the CLERGY, GENTRY, MAGISTRATES, JUSTICES OF THE PEACE, CLERKS OF THE PEACE, POOR-LAW GUARDIANS, PARISH CLERKS, REGISTRARS, and all other PUBLIC OFFICERS.

The whole has been drawn up with great care and accuracy, forming a complete Digest of a Parliamentary Report exceeding 500 pages; and is decidedly the most comprehensive abstract of

STATISTICS OF ENGLAND AND WALES

which has ever appeared at a price to bring it within the reach of all classes.

To afford facilities for the circulation of this useful work in all parts, copies will be stamped as a Supplement to the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, of Saturday, the 14th October.—Price Sixpence.

*Orders for this Supplement must be given as early as possible to the News-vendors; and in places where there are no Booksellers or News-vendors, parties will have it forwarded to them by post, by enclosing Sixpence in a letter (post paid), addressed to Mr. LITTLE, No. 198, Strand, London.

This Supplement being a complete work of itself, Subscribers to the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS are not obliged to purchase it unless they think proper.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1843.

Not the least among the things with which all States and Kingdoms seem at times to be troubled, are the interferences of their government with the coined money of the land. Debasing the mintage and lowering the standard of value by mingling alloy with the metal to be coined, was by no means an infrequent practice with rapacious princes in barbarous ages, and has sometimes been done by needy ones in times nearer our own. We must acquit our Governments for some generations past of cheating the public in this manner. Yet we are not without annoyances in respect of the "root of all evil," without which, however, it is difficult to accomplish much good. In a country, and among a community so far removed from the primitive state of things, money is not a mere adjunct to life, it is life itself. That is a stern, hard fact, not to be got rid of by quoting any number of lines from the poets; they are not authorities on such a question, having no practical experience of the matter they treat; they philosophise from the negative side of the question; we will take their word for any amount of smiles and rainbows, and we would accept a draft on Apollo from one of the tribe for an unlimited number of sunbeams, in the belief that his radiant patron would—were not November so close at hand—find a day even in London, to pay it with the best gold in his Treasury. But we will not take the ghost's word for a thousand pounds; we would rather have that of the "Governor and Company of the Bank of England," of whom we have, nevertheless, here to complain, believing that they are accessories to the following proclamation, issued on Tuesday evening. The document is drawn in the veriest prose, in what may be called Act of Parliament English; yet at the present moment it is exciting more attention than the same number of lines taken from any part of Homer:—

BY THE QUEEN.—A PROCLAMATION.

VICTORIA R.—Whereas it has been represented unto us that, although under our proclamation of the 3d day of June, 1842, a large amount of the gold coin of this realm deficient in weight has been withdrawn from circulation, yet there is much of the gold coin of this realm deficient in weight still in circulation, contrary to the tenor of our proclamation aforesaid, and of two proclamations issued, one by his late Majesty King George the Third, bearing date the 1st of July, 1817, and the other issued by his late Majesty King George the Fourth, bearing date the 6th of February, 1821; and there being reason to believe that sufficient attention is not paid to the weighing of the said gold coin, and the directions given in the Acts of Parliament now in force with respect to the cutting, breaking, or defacing such pieces thereof as are found to be of less weight than those declared by the last of the aforesaid proclamations to be current, and to pass and be received in payment; we do by this our royal proclamation declare and command, that from and after the date hereof every gold sovereign of less weight than five pennyweights two grains and a half, and every gold half-sovereign of less weight than two pennyweights thirteen grains and one-eighth, be not allowed to be current or pass in any payment whatsoever. And we do hereby strictly require and command all our loving subjects, and particularly all the officers, collectors, and receivers of our revenue, strictly to conform to the orders hereby given, and to the directions and regulations enacted and established in the several Acts of Parliament now in force, and from and after the first day of January next to cut, break, and deface such pieces of the said gold coin as shall be found deficient in weight. And we do hereby further ordain, declare, and command, that the said gold sovereigns and half-sovereigns of the weights last above described shall pass and be received as current and lawful money of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, every such sovereign as of the value of twenty shillings, and every such half-sovereign as of the value of ten shillings, in all payments whatsoever.

Given at our Court at Windsor, &c. &c.

Fewer words might have sufficed, but the length of the proclamation is nothing in proportion to the perplexity and confusion it will occasion. Those who know what followed the proclamation of last year on the same subject need not be told this; we must now prepare for a repetition of vexatious interruptions to the every-day dealings of life. The blunder of 1842 renders necessary a second one in 1843. The principle of the whole matter should have been this—that as the Government make and issue the coinage, have the controul of the whole circulation as a mass, which they can restrict at pleasure, so on the Government should have fallen the loss of the deterioration of the coin by the wear and general use. The old sovereigns should have been called in, by a notice that they would be received at the Bank at their legal value, or exchanged for new ones of the proper weight. The loss would then have been thrown equally over the whole community, instead of dividing it between the buyer and seller, the debtor and creditor in every ready money transaction throughout the kingdom. The business at the Bank was managed, last year, in a very clumsy and unsatisfactory manner; we heard numberless complaints of the issue of light sovereigns from the counter of the Bank itself, at the very time when the strictest precautions were observed by that establishment, as to the receipt of the suspicious coin. The consequence was, that after the first alarm wore off, and people found that half the rumours about "plugging and sweating" were unfounded, and that the loss upon the most worn and wasted coin was really small, they returned to the usual state of things, and passed sovereigns, old and new, with almost as little precaution as ever. And that a large number of old ones are still in circulation, there can be no question, simply because the Bank has not called them in in an effectual manner. Nor will this proclamation effect it. It will drive people to handling weights and scales again for a short time, till the tediousness and delay of the process, particularly if often repeated for single coins, make them take the money again upon trust—that is, in the belief that it will be passed by the holder for the same value as that at which it is received. The proclamation will have to be renewed every year, every time with a repetition of the same nuisance, and the same absence of improvement in the condition of the coinage. Such a roundabout way of attaining an object that might be so simply effected is really discreditable to us. The blundering of the Government upon such a matter of detail is actually driving the people in one respect into adopting a custom of the most barbarous states of society, paying and receiving the precious metals by weight instead of at the coined value. The country pays the expense of coinage, and the Government makes the royal stamp of value and the expense of stamping it useless by a proclamation which drives men, *ex necessitate*, to treat money as merely so much rude metal; we trade, in fact, by the ingot and the shekel. To look into the shop of a dealer in this city of London in the year 1843 and see a payment made, we might almost suppose that a process was going on similar to that by which the patriarch Abraham concluded the purchase of the sepulchre of Sarah—weighing out the money price to the seller. This ought not and need not to be; and we therefore condemn the Chancellor of the Exchequer for having advised a proclamation at once impolitic and unnecessary.

There is one of the public questions of the moment to which we beg to call the attention of our readers, because it involves a wholesome social and political moral, which we would not willingly have the community lose sight of—we mean the moral which proves true civilization to have so far progressed amongst us, that character is at last accounted as one of the indispensable qualifications for attaining honourable power and distinction in public life. The example of this noble moral has been set by the city of London; and the subject to which we allude is the recent election—now only formally terminated—of the new Lord Mayor.

In the few remarks which we shall have to make upon this topic, nothing can be further from our intention than to trench for a moment upon the scurrilous or the personal, or to tinge our observations with the remotest colour of prejudice. We disclaim all knowledge of

the parties to whom we may have immediately to allude, and our only object is to elucidate a principle—and, as it strikes us, a very beautiful principle—in the regulation of public affairs—namely, that which demands that the integrity of an unspotted reputation shall have been thrown around the lives of men whom the respectable public are admitting to positions of high official responsibility: Formerly it was not always thus; and the bold and manly assertion of the principle now would seem to imply that moral and political virtue has improved among men, and that considerations of honesty are gaining ground over those of mere ability and influence—in whatever remarkable degree the latter may be displayed.

The recent contest for the Mayoralty is the third instance that has worked out and illustrated our argument.

We are highly gratified with the recent evidences which the City has given of its determination to have the office of its chief public magistrate full of character and respectability—not obnoxious to doubt or calumny, but unsullied and pure.

Against Alderman Thomas Wood persevering charges were brought respecting his conduct with regard to the Talacre Mining Company, which neither courts of aldermen nor courts of justice have been able to clear. The impugned party has never escaped from them yet—they continue to be urged with boldness, and have had a great influence on the public opinion. Well, such a man the aldermen of London would not have for their Mayor, although returned by the Common Hall; they struck him out of his rotation, and elected Alderman Humphrey in his stead. That excellent magistrate having fulfilled the duties of his mayoralty in a liberal and irreproachable spirit, the time approaches for his cessation from office, and the contest for civic dignity is revived. Alderman Thomas Wood, with a sort of bouncing defiance of all impressions against him, comes forward again. But now mark the growth of public opinion—mark the progress of public predilection in favour of character. The year, with its inquiries and disclosures, has washed Alderman Wood no whiter in the optics of his fellow-citizens; and this time even the Livery reject him. The Aldermen repudiated him last year—the Liverymen repudiate him this. But this determination to set up untainted respectability as a jewel in the civic crown, has been on this occasion still more remarkably evinced. Mr. Alderman Gibbs has been also struck out of his rotation. It would appear that, for a long series of years, he has been trustee of a large vestry fund, subsequently churchwarden, and auditor of the accounts of his own trust; that during this period he has rendered no account of his stewardship; and that, when called upon for an explanation by his parishioners, he objected to an open vestry, and refused it upon the miserable and insufficient plea of parochial etiquette. Now, nobody impugns the honesty or questions the respectability of Alderman Gibbs, but everybody has been disgusted with his formal evasion; and the result has been that his name has been unanimously overlooked by the citizens, because they have come to the virtuous resolution not to risk even the chance of a stigma being cast upon the occupant of that high station which represents their greatness, their integrity, their moral honesty, candour, and truth. The result is, that Alderman Magnay, a comparatively young alderman, but against whom "calumny has no whisper," has been chosen to the civic seat, which we have good reason to hope he will fill with justice, and adorn with grace, not forgetting to emulate the spirit and liberality of his predecessor.

Now all this is as it should be, and depend upon it this public regard for character cannot be too much studied by the people in all their elections of the administrators of public affairs—in corporation officers, in members of Parliament, magistrates, coroners, boards of guardians, even down to overseers and clerks. Once get a pure stream of public integrity to swell through the life of the empire, and you will elevate the tone of public action, cleanse opinion, increase confidence, and purify the social system to its inmost depth. And we repeat, that it is most creditable to the City of London that it should be found taking the lead in setting the example and illustration of this fine moral truth most prominent before the world. Let them carry their election—no matter what party is returned—without bribery or corruption, and they will crown their work.

THE COURT AND HAUT TON.

WINDSOR, SUNDAY.—The Queen and Prince Albert, and the Prince and Princess Hohenlohe Langenburg, attended Divine Service in St. George's Chapel. Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent was present at Divine Service at the parish church, attended by Lady Charlotte Dundas and Sir George Couper. The service was performed by the Rev. Wentworth Bowyer.

MONDAY.—The Queen held a Privy Council at three o'clock, at Windsor Castle. It was attended by his Royal Highness Prince Albert, Lord Wharfedale, Lord President, the Lord Chancellor, Sir Robert Peel, First Lord of the Treasury; the Duke of Wellington, Commander-in-Chief; Lord Stanley, Secretary of State for the Colonies; Sir James Graham, Secretary of State for the Home Department; the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Sir Edward Knatchbull, Paymaster of the Forces; the Earl of Liverpool, Lord Steward; the Earl of Delawarr, Lord Chamberlain; and the Earl of Jersey, Master of the Horse. At the Council a proclamation was ordered to be issued respecting the disturbances in Wales. Parliament was ordered to be further prorogued from the 18th of October until November. The Duke of Wellington arrived from Walmer Castle to attend the Council; the Lord Chancellor arrived at the Castle from his residence, Turville Park; Sir James Graham, Lord Wharfedale, and the Chancellor of the Exchequer travelled from town by the Great Western Railway, by the train leaving the metropolis at two o'clock. The Earl Delawarr arrived at the Castle from town to attend the Council. After the Council, the Duke of Wellington, accompanied by the Earl Delawarr and Mr. C. Greville left the Castle, and proceeded immediately to the Slough station, and left for town by a special train. The Earl of Jersey, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Lord Stanley, Sir J. Graham, and Sir E. Knatchbull, also left the Castle for town. The Attorney-General arrived in town from his residence at Hatton. Sir Frederick paid a visit to Sir Robert Peel. The Earl de Grey, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, had an interview with Sir Robert Peel. Sir Robert Peel remained on a visit to her Majesty. His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales arrived from the Pavilion at Brighton, at a quarter past three o'clock, attended by the Dowager Lady Lyttelton, the Hon. C. A. Murray, and the Hon. Captain Duncombe. His Royal Highness is in excellent health. The Queen and Prince Albert, and their illustrious visitors the Prince and Princess Hohenlohe Langenburg, promenaded for some time in the Home Park and Slopes.

TUESDAY.—The Queen and Prince Albert left the Castle, attended by the Hon. Colonel Grey, equerry in waiting on her Majesty, and Colonel Bouvier, equerry in waiting on his Royal Highness, and proceeded to the residence of the King of Hanover, at Kew, to pay a visit to her Royal Highness the Duchess of Gloucester. Her Majesty and the Prince, after spending some time with the royal duchess, returned to the Castle to lunch. Sir R. Peel left in the forenoon for the metropolis, but returned to dinner. His Imperial Highness the Grand Duke Michael of Russia arrived on a visit to her Majesty at the Castle. His Grace the Duke of Wellington and a distinguished circle were invited to meet his Imperial Highness. The royal family have been taking their accustomed airings. Her Majesty had a grand dinner party in the evening, at which the private band attended.

WEDNESDAY.—Her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert, accompanied by their Serene Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Hohenlohe Langenburg, took their accustomed morning walk. His Royal Highness Prince Albert conducted his Imperial Highness the Grand Duke Michael of Russia, over the magnificent suite of rooms in the Castle. They then proceeded round the exterior of the building, and afterwards walked to St. George's Chapel. The royal and illustrious party entered the chapel at the north-eastern door, through Cardinal Wolsey's Hall. Upon the arrival of the illustrious visitors, Dr. Elvey, the private organist to her Majesty, performed upon the fine organ the national anthem, and, during their stay, the following compositions:—"The Russian national anthem; the national anthem of Austria, 'God preserve the Emperor'; and 'Wait her Angels,' from Handel's oratorio of 'Jephtha.' The Royal party next proceeded to the spacious Riding-house, and after inspecting this admirably-constructed building, ascended the stone staircase to her Majesty's gallery, situated at that portion of the Riding-house next to the Home Park, and commanding a full view of the interior. The royal party, after proceeding over some portion of the most picturesque and interesting localities of the Home Park, in the immediate vicinity of the Palace, returned to the Castle at two o'clock to luncheon with her Majesty. His Imperial Highness the Grand Duke visited her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent at Frogmore Lodge. In the afternoon her Majesty, accompanied by the Princess of Hohenlohe Langenburg rode out in the Park in a pony phaeton. His Royal Highness Prince Albert and the Grand Duke Michael of Russia, attended by Prince Dolgorouki, General Landskoy, Colonel Bouvier, Colonel Grey, and Captain Meynell, accompanied her Majesty on horseback. The royal party

returned to the Castle at half past five o'clock. In the evening a grand banquet was given in the Waterloo Chamber. Covers were laid for thirty-nine. The band of the Grenadier Guards, under the direction of Mr. Sibold, were in attendance during dinner. After dinner her Majesty and her illustrious visitors adjourned to the Grand Reception Room for the remainder of the evening.

On Tuesday next his Royal Highness Prince Albert will visit Newmarket for the first time, to witness the running for the Cesarewitch Stakes. The Grand Duke Michael (Paulowitch) will accompany the Prince. His Royal Highness will proceed as far as Stortford by special train, and return the same night to town.

EARL GREY.—We are happy to state that very favourable accounts have been received in town by the Honourable Lady (Henry) Grey, and other relatives, of the health of the above venerable and distinguished nobleman, who has rallied, and is now able to take carriage airings on his domain, at Howick.

The Earl of Leicester, who is passing the autumn, with his youthful countess, at Holkham, will come of age on the 25th December, when the event will be celebrated by great rejoicings on the noble earl's estates in Norfolk, &c.

DEATH OF GEORGE WILLIAM WOOD, ESQ., M.P.—We are sorry to announce the death of G. W. Wood, Esq., M.P. for the borough of Kendal, which took place on Tuesday night, at Manchester. The honourable gentleman was seized with a fit, whilst attending a meeting of the Philosophical Society, and expired almost immediately. He has sat in two Parliaments for Kendal, and previously represented South Lancashire. Mr. J. B. Smith, a leading member of the council of the Anti-Corn-Law League, starts for Kendal on this vacancy.

DEATH OF COUNTESS STANHOPE.—Her ladyship expired at half-past twelve, a.m., on Sunday morning, at the family residence, in Charles-street, Berkeley-square. The cause of her ladyship's death was a cancer, from which she had suffered during the last three years. The deceased Countess, who was third daughter of the late Lord Carrington, and sister of the present peer, by the Dowager Lady Carrington, was married on the 19th of November, 1803, to the Earl Stanhope, by whom her ladyship leaves a son and daughter, namely Viscount Mahon, M.P. and Lady Dalmeny. Earl Stanhope was alone with her ladyship at her dissolution. The funeral is appointed to take place on Monday, when the mortal remains of the deceased countess will be removed as early as six o'clock to Cheltenham, near Sevenoaks, Kent, for interment.

METROPOLITAN NEWS.

FUNERAL OF THE LATE SIR MATTHEW WOOD.—On Saturday evening the remains of the deceased were removed from Matson, near Gloucester, the seat of Dr. Maddy, to the family residence at Hatherley, a distance of about five miles. Everything was conducted with the greatest privacy, directions to that effect having been left in writing by the deceased. The inscription on the coffin was simply:—

"MATTHEW WOOD, Baronet,
Born June 2, 1768,
Died September 25, 1843."

CITY ELECTION.—Mr. Baring and Mr. Pattison (the former on the Conservative interest, and the latter on the Whig-Radical), now stand fairly before the constituency of the city of London, as candidates for their favour. Meetings in favour of the latter gentleman have been held in the Wards of Bishopsgate and Farringdon Without, and also at Hampstead, at which resolutions expressive of approbation and support have been unanimously adopted. Mr. Baring's friends have pursued a similar course in a more quiet way. The result is still considered very doubtful.

THE GOVERNORSHIP OF THE IRISH SOCIETY.—The office of Governor of the Irish Society, vacant by the death of Alderman Sir Matthew Wood, Bart., will, it is said, be filled up on the next court day. The Lord Mayor, it is generally reported, will step into the situation as a matter of course, by virtue of his station as chief magistrate.

THE GOLD COINAGE.—On Wednesday Mr. Henry Sewell, of the household of the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, read on the Royal Exchange her Majesty's proclamation relative to the gold coin of the realm deficient in weight. Mr. Sewell also read the proclamation offering the reward of £500 to any person or persons who shall discover, apprehend, and bring to justice any person concerned in the riotous and wicked proceedings in the counties of Pembroke, Cardigan, and Carmarthen.

THE JEWISH WHITE FAST.—The solemn festival of the White Fast was held on Wednesday in the strictest manner among the Jews throughout the metropolis; every shop was closed from sunset on Tuesday and not opened until Thursday morning. The synagogues in Great St. Helen's, Bevis Marks, Duke's-place, and Charles-street, Haymarket, were filled from six o'clock in the morning till sunset by the highest and the lowest of the Hebrew persuasion.

POSTSCRIPT.

DREADFUL FIRE AT JAMAICA.—FOUR HUNDRED HOUSES BURNED, WITH IMMENSE LOSS OF PROPERTY.

The Tay brings information of a dreadful conflagration, which broke out at Kingston, at mid-day of the 26th of August, destroying a vast deal of houses and other property, to the amount of £350,000, computed at a rough calculation. The wind was very high, and the fire spread with the greatest rapidity, the negroes looking on with unconcern, and not lending a helping hand to extinguish the flames; there was, besides, a great scarcity of water. Had not the sailors in harbour, soldiers of the 60th Regiment, and the respectable inhabitants of the town rendered assistance, the whole must have fallen a prey to the devouring element.

The following account of this calamity is from the *Royal Gazette* of Aug. 30:—

The melancholy task devolves upon us to record one of the most terrible visitations of Providence that has befallen the city of Kingston within the memory of this generation.

On Saturday last, the 26th instant, at about a quarter of an hour after noon, the inhabitants of the city were aroused by the cry of fire. On inquiry we found that it proceeded from the east end of the city, and soon learned that the premises known as James's Foundry were on fire. But little danger was felt at first, from the situation of the premises, few persons apprehending that the fire would have extended to any great distance. We, however, hastened to the spot, at which time the fire was confined to the Foundry premises, which were in a few minutes totally enveloped in flames, as were the extensive distilling saw mill and lumber yard of Messrs. Da Costa and Maxwell. The sea breeze, which previously had been moderate, now began to blow with an increased violence, which threatened to place the upper part of the city in the utmost danger. There were several engines early on the spot, but, owing to a great scarcity of fire-buckets, much difficulty was experienced in procuring water, and the want of water was increased by the fact that the greater part of the people engaged in bringing it were impressed with the absurd idea that salt water would not extinguish fire. The flames by this time had communicated with the houses on the north side of Harbour-street, and spread, in spite of all that could be done to stop them, in a north-westerly direction. A range of houses extending from Harbour-street to Thames-street were speedily consumed, and the houses on both sides of Goldsmith street, up nearly as far as Lombard-street, were burnt to the ground. The Methodist chapel in Thames-street escaped by the loftiness of its walls, and the great exertions that were bestowed on its safety. The fire then ran with fearful velocity up the houses on both sides of Rum-lane, of which nothing remained but the bare walls. In the meantime the cinders and burnt shingles, driven by the violence of the sea breeze, had ignited the upper part of the town in various places; and a house in Lav's-street, formerly used as the Athenaeum Club-house, was soon enveloped in flames, and became the nucleus of a distinct conflagration, more disastrous in its results than even the original one. The fire engines being at the time all engaged in the attempt to check the fire in the lower part of the town, no available means were at hand for a considerable length of time to assist in extinguishing that which threatened speedily to reduce to ashes the whole of the upper and more valuable dwelling-houses. The flames spread with rapidity which no human power could control along George-lane, up East-street, John's lane, and Duke-street, consuming in their resistless path every house on both sides in the direction to which they were carried by the breeze, finishing their wild and fearful career in this direction at the Catholic (Trinity) church, near the Parade.

Meanwhile the fire continued to burn with unabated vigour in its first direction, and the land wind commencing about five o'clock, threatened to waft the flames towards Port Royal-street. The fire, which had by this time extended to within a few houses of Lombard-street, now began to make its way southward; and a large number of houses on the east side of Hanover-street, including Mr. Wilcock's coach-building establishment, became successively in flames. A party of artillery, under the command of Major Rowland, had been from the earliest period engaged in rendering assistance, by blowing up buildings which appeared likely, while standing, to communicate the flames; but it was found that the slight and open nature of the houses rendered gunpowder inefficient for the purpose, and it was, therefore, considered advisable, about eight o'clock, p.m., at which time the flames were burning as fiercely as ever, to bring out a twelve-pound howitzer, in order the more effectually to bring down the buildings immediately in advance of the fire. By these means, and by the aid of a large body of troops and seamen, the fire was eventually put down at about four o'clock in the morning of Sunday.

It is very difficult, if not impossible at present, to form any like a correct estimate of the loss occasioned by this awful calamity; we believe, however, we do not exaggerate when we express our belief that it cannot be under half a million of money. Many poor persons who lived in the neighbourhood of the fire, alarmed lest their dwellings should become enveloped in the general conflagration, and anxious to save what little property they could from destruction, were to be seen throwing their moveables from their windows and doors into the street, only to become the prey of a horde of thieves, who were busied in plundering everything they could seize. It was a melancholy spectacle, more fearful than the awful element which was destroying all around, to behold the wretched inmates of the inflamed buildings—many of them without a shoe on their feet, or a bonnet on their heads—hurrying from their no longer tenable dwellings, to seek a shelter they knew not where, and without a change of linen to replace the soiled and torn garments alone left them of this world's goods. The Parade became the grand receptacle for such property as could be saved from the various houses; and at a late hour in the evening, many of the unhappy creatures who were rendered homeless by the fire, laid themselves down here under "heaven's broad canopy," and passed a night such as never perhaps had been passed in Jamaica. In spite of all their watchfulness, however, and notwithstanding the large concourse of persons who were present, the plunderers contrived to carry off an immense quantity of property.

The inhabitants indebted to the names of her Majesty's ships *Imaum*, *Albarron*, and *Ringrove*, as well as to Capt. Houston and Mr. Biddlecombe of the former, and to the officers of the latter vessel. Too much praise also cannot be given to the officers and men of the Royal Artillery, 60th Rifles, and 2d West India Regiment, to whose joint exertions the safety of the rest of the town may be said to be due.

We regret to have to record the following accidents, which have already come to our knowledge:—A field-piece was brought out for the purpose of battering down some of the houses, to prevent the spreading of the fire, and several persons were unfortunately injured by the spent and broken shells. We regret to have to record the death of Mr. Ebenezer Depass, from this cause. He was at the distance of several streets from the gun, and a piece of shell struck him on the throat, dividing the windpipe. He died about nine o'clock on Sunday night, retaining his senses to the last, and requested to be buried on the Pali sadoes, which was accordingly done. Two other persons are in the hospital, suffering from similar wounds—one on the jaw, and the other in the leg. There are others there who were injured during the fire—one in the knee joint, by the falling of a beam, one run over by a cart, and two with nails in the feet. Major Holland, in superintending the blowing up of a house, was struck by a brick, and severely injured. Mr. Inspector Leake is lame from a nail having run into his foot; as also Captain Elliott and Mr. Davis, of H.M.C.; Mr. Dallas, jun., is extremely ill, from a *coup de soleil*; Dr. Porter is also ill from his excessive exertions; Alexander R. Scott, Esq., is injured by concussion; Mr. Georgegan, of the Peace-office, is severely cut in the thigh; Mr. Churchill, chemist, fell from a house, and broke his leg; another fell, and was carried away senseless, promptly attended by Dr. Jamieson; Mr. Carr, in staving some puncheons of rum, got the legs of his pantaloons soaked in it, and they unfortunately caught fire—he is not much injured.

WINDSOR, Thursday.—Her Majesty and the Princess of Hohenlohe Langen-burg walked out in the royal pleasure grounds. His Royal Highness Prince Albert, his Imperial Highness the Grand Duke Michael of Russia, and the Prince of Hohenlohe Langen-burg went out shooting in the royal preserves at Flemish and Norfolk Farms, where they had some excellent sport. During the day one hundred and five brace of rabbits, nearly one hundred pheasants, with an excellent sprinkling of partridges and hares, were bagged by the Prince and his illustrious visitors. The royal party returned to the Castle to luncheon. In the afternoon her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert, accompanied by the Grand Duke of Russia and the Prince of Hohenlohe Langen-burg, rode out on horseback. The Hon. Miss Hamilton, Col. Grey, and Col. Bouverie were in attendance. Baron and Baroness Brunnow, and the principal part of the Royal suite, followed in pony carriages. The Prince of Wales, the Princess Royal, and the Princess Alice were taken out in the Royal pleasure grounds, and in the afternoon rode out in the park in a pony carriage. Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent lunched with her Majesty at the Castle, and afterwards returned to Frogmore. Monsieur Kondrassky arrived at the Castle to announce to Baron Brunnow the birth of a son and heir of the Czarowitch. This important intelligence was afterwards duly announced to her Majesty. His Grace the Duke of Wellington took walking exercise. Monsieur Kondrassky dined and slept at the Castle. The Right Hon. Sir Robert Peel took his departure. The Royal dinner party included the following personages:—Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, Lady C. Dundas, Mr. and the Hon. Mrs. G. E. Anson, Sir E. Coddington, Mr. and Mrs. Harcourt, and Monsieur Kondrassky. The band of the 1st Life Guards was in attendance.

VISIT OF GENERAL ESPARTERO TO THE LONDON DOCKS.—On Thursday, at half-past eleven o'clock, General Espartero, accompanied by the Duchess of Victoria, Donna Elidia, and some members of his suite, arrived at the principal entrance to the London Docks, for the purpose of visiting that, the first mercantile establishment in Europe. They were received by John Cady, Esq., and a number of the directors, by whom they were shown over the principal part of the docks. The distinguished visitors were, in the first instance, taken through the crescent vault, in which there are stored upwards of 20,000 hogheads of Spanish wines. They were subsequently lead through the Spanish wool, the indigo, the spice, the drug and the tobacco warehouses; and in the various departments the General, as well as the Duchess, expressed their admiration and astonishment at the extent as well as the regularity with which the business in the different departments was conducted. After traversing the different departments, the distinguished visitors entered the board-room of the company, where a splendid *déjeuner*, consisting of every delicacy of the season, was prepared, and Mr. Cady took the chair, supported on his right by the General, the Duchess of Victoria, and Donna Elidia. General Espartero, on taking leave, expressed his acknowledgments for the attention paid to him, the Duchess, and the members of his suite who accompanied him, by the authorities connected with the docks, and the gratification they felt in seeing the vast productions of Spain imported and about to be consumed in this country.

MUNIFICENCE OF SIR ROBERT PEEL.—The *English Churchman*, of Thursday, says that Sir Robert Peel has, within these few days, forwarded a cheque of £4,000 to the Ecclesiastical Commissioners, with a view of raising a fund to meet the demand for the building of churches, which will ensue from the act that was passed in the last session.

The Officers of the Grenadier Guards, staying at the York Hotel, Brighton, suddenly received the route for Windsor on Wednesday night, in order to attend a review, which took place yesterday before the Grand Duke Michael of Russia.

ELECTION OF ALDERMAN FOR THE WARD OF CRIPPLEGATE.—A Wardmote of the inhabitants of Cripple-gate Without was held yesterday in the Church of St. Giles's, Cripple-gate, the Lord Mayor in the chair, for the purpose of electing an Alderman to fill the vacancy occasioned in the representation of the Ward by the lamented death of Sir M. Wood, Bart. Mr. Martineau proposed, and Mr. Morley seconded the nomination of Mr. Challis, in speeches highly complimentary to that gentleman's character, and Mr. Ambrose Moor bore honourable testimony to his fitness for the office. The Lord Mayor having put the question to the vote, Mr. Challis was elected without a dissentient voice, and amid the hearty cheers of the parishioners. The newly-elected Alderman then returned thanks, and a vote of regret and condolence with the family of the deceased right hon. baronet, on his death, was unanimously carried.

POLICE.—GUILDHALL.—John Cornstock Clinton, the American who has been in custody nearly three months, charged with uttering the endorsements on certain Treasury promissory notes of the United States, was again brought up for examination. Sir Peter Laurie resigned the chair to Alderman T. Wood, who heard the previous examinations. Alderman Lucas was also present. Mr. Bush said an application had been made by the American Government for the surrender of the prisoner as an offender of the class specified in the treaty, and the Secretary of State had in consequence issued a warrant for the prisoner's apprehension. Mr. Chambers, for the prisoner, said the Secretary of State's warrant to apprehend him considered illegal. It could not be grounded on sufficient authority, for the other side had not evidence here to produce. The justice of the peace was to issue the warrant, as well as commit the prisoner. Alderman Wood noticed that copies of depositions made in America were to be admitted as evidence. Mr. Chambers said there was a doubt whether a retrospective operation to offences committed before the signing of the treaty could be given to it, and if so it could not be applied to his client. One eminently qualified to give an opinion thought it only prospective. To justify the surrender to a foreign Government of a man who sought the protection of our country, it must be shown that the plain letter of the law demanded it, and they must guard against a Secretary of State being misled or acting arbitrarily and upon political motives. He impudently to Mr. Bush that he had imposed on the Secretary of State. Mr. Bush denied that he had done so, and justified the policy of the treaty. His application was that the prisoner be given up to Inspector Haines, who held the warrant. Mr. Alderman Wood said he must discharge the prisoner, as no charge cognizable by him was made out. As soon as the prisoner stepped down from the bar the inspector seized him. Mr. Chambers protested against the arrest, and denied the right of the officer to call any one to aid him in executing it. The prisoner tried to force his way, and a general scuffle took place at the room door. The prisoner then retreated into the dock, and demanded to see the warrant. While he was reading it Mr. Chambers applied to Mr. Alderman Wood to commit Inspector Haines, and all who had assisted him, for contempt of court, in taking a man into custody in his presence, when he had just discharged him. Alderman Wood thought he could not take notice of the matter, though it would have been more decorous to make the capture in the outer room. The prisoner's legal friends said so much about the illegality of the Secretary of State's warrant, that the City police were afraid at first to assist the inspector, who had only two officers with him. The prisoner was then dragged forcibly out of the justice-room, and carried to a cab at the door. The crowd, as usual, took part against the police, and but for the timely help of four or five of the City policemen the prisoner would have been rescued. The prisoner resisted by biting and kicking, but he was overpowered and taken to Bow-street for further examination.

UNION-HALL.—DUEL PREVENTED.—On Thursday Mr. Wilkinson and Mr. Entwistle were brought before Mr. Cottingham, charged with intending to commit a breach of the peace by fighting a duel. Mr. Wilkinson was first arrested, and brought before the magistrate. In answer to a question from the bench, he said he was a magistrate of the county of Surrey. Mr. Cottingham having made some remarks on the enormity of the offence which the defendant was about to commit, particularly after the acknowledgment of his intention, and his position as a magistrate of the county, said that he should require him to enter into his own recognizance in £1,000, and find two sureties of £500 each, to keep the peace for twelve months. Mr. Wilkinson then left the public court, and retired to the magistrate's private room, soon after which two of his friends arrived. Mr. Benjamin Bames, of Lorraine-place, Holloway, and Mr. George Alexander Kilgour, of Hamilton-terrace, St. John's Wood, having consented to become his bail, he was liberated from custody, and they withdrew from the court. Soon after their departure Mr. Entwistle, the other defendant, came into the court, and Mr. Cottingham having apprised him also of the information that had been lodged there that morning on the subject of the intended duel between him and Mr. Wilkinson—Mr. Entwistle said that he did not send any challenge to Mr. Wilkinson, neither had he received any intimation that such was likely to arise. He admitted, however, having struck Mr. Wilkinson. He was then informed that he must find the same amount of sureties as Mr. Wilkinson, namely, himself in £1,000, and two sureties in £500 each, to keep the peace for twelve months. Mr. James Cunliffe, of 32, Duncan-street, Islington, and Mr. Henry Alexander Brown, of 11, Mansion-house-street, entered into the required bail, and the parties quitted the court. [The affair originated out of a dispute concerning the Croydon and Greenwich Railway Companies, of which the accused were the chairmen.]

ATTEMPTED MURDER OF A WINE-MERCHANT IN THE CITY.—Throughout the whole of Friday a powerful sensation was created in the City, in consequence of a report that a highly respectable wine-merchant, named Waller, living in Cross-lane, St. Mary-at-Hill, Billingsgate, had been shot dead by his servant. On making an inquiry, the following were found to be the facts of the tragical occurrence:—Shortly before ten o'clock a man named Rowe, aged 78, and who was for twenty-four years in the service of Mr. Waller, as cellarman, rang the bell, and was answered by the porter. He inquired if Mr. Waller was at home, and was answered in the affirmative; he (Rowe) was then shown into the counting-house where Mr. Waller was sitting; the porter then left, and Rowe asked for some compensation for the long period he had been in his service (he having been discharged last Saturday three weeks). Mr. Waller said he was then very busy, but if he (Rowe) would call some other time, he would consider of the matter. These words, however, were no sooner uttered than Rowe drew from his pocket a pistol, and fired it at Mr. Waller. The noise of fire-arms alarmed the porter, and he rushed into the counting-house, when Mr. Waller exclaimed, "Howe has shot me." The porter instantly seized him by the collar, but perceiving that he had another pistol in his hand, he became alarmed, and let him go. No time was lost in sending for a surgeon, who promptly attended, when it was discovered that a ball had entered Mr. Waller's left side, and after striking against one of the ribs, fell out. Another ball was also found on the ground. Information of the atrocious attempt was instantly sent to the police-station in Tower-street, when Inspector Waller sent several officers in different directions, and from information he received, he went in pursuit of the accused, whom he apprehended in the Bow-road, and brought him in a cab back to Tower-street. On searching him two pistols and a dagger were found in his pockets, together with a phial containing some gunpowder, a powder flask, and 10s. 4d. in silver and copper. In a later part of the day the prisoner was taken before the Lord Mayor, when the above facts were stated. He did not deny having committed the act, but said "his late master was a very rich man, and ought to be transported." The Lord Mayor said it was a most serious case, and remanded the prisoner for a week.

SHOCKING ACCIDENT AT MARGATE.—A frightful accident happened at No. 34, Lower Marine-terrace, on Sunday last; a beautiful boy, about six years of age, the son of a gentleman from London, by the name of Eldridge, fell from the window into the area below, a distance of nearly 25 feet! The alarm and distress of

the parents, who were present, may readily be conceived. Mr. Waddington, surgeon, promptly attended, when in addition to severe injuries to the head and face the right thigh was found to be badly fractured. It is said that very slight hopes are entertained of the poor little sufferer's recovery.

Letters have been received at Lloyd's, announcing the total wreck of the coal ship Captain Cook, with nearly 700 tons of coals for the Government, on the coast of Africa, about nine miles from Burnt Island. The crew were rescued, and most of the spars and rigging saved.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE FROM WATERLOO-BRIDGE.—A middle-aged female, named Elizabeth Buchanan, attempted to destroy herself by jumping off Waterloo-bridge yesterday morning. She had got on the top of the parapet, and was in the act of jumping off, when a man named Isaacs seized hold of her clothes, and with difficulty pulled her over. He carried her off the bridge and gave her into custody. She was evidently labouring under insanity.

FOREIGN.
FRANCE.—We have received the Paris journals of Wednesday's date, but their contents are very destitute of interest. The following is the only extract worth making from them:—"We gave, a few days back, news of the sanitary state of the frigate in which M. Bruat was proceeding to the Marquesas. The note which was communicated to us said nothing of the point of the passage at which the frigate had arrived; but we have just received an account of the fact of the greatest gravity which has occurred on board the same vessel. The commencement of a mutiny had manifested itself. On what pretext, in that latitude, we know not. We are merely told that the rations had been diminished. No positive cause is assigned for the outbreak. However the matter may be, we are informed that three of the ring-leaders were pointed out to Captain Bruat a moment before the intended explosion. He had them summoned before him, and, as the spokesman made some observation and threats, the captain blew his brains out with a pistol-shot. We hear that the Ministry has received from M. Bruat a very circumstantial report of this event, so rare, and unheard of, in our naval annals."

"All the gold and silver plate of the Civil List was removed yesterday," says the *Courrier Français*, "to the Trionon, for a grand fete, which the King, it is said, is about to give to the Princess de Joinville."

PARIS, WEDNESDAY, HALF-PAST FIVE.—Up to this hour no tidings have been received of the arrival at Marseilles of the India mail, although the weather has been almost all day, favourable to telegraphic communications.

WEST INDIES.—The Tay, royal West Indian steamer, arrived at three o'clock on Thursday at Southampton, and landed her mails at four o'clock, which proceeded to London by the night mail train. The Tay performed the voyage from Bermuda to Southampton in fifteen days and two hours, having left that island on the 20th of September. She brings the Mexican, Jamaica, and St. Thomas's mails, also those of Bermuda. She brings home twenty-seven passengers, 167,000 dollars, and 257 serons of cochineal. The steam-packet Severn was at Havannah, and about to proceed down the Gulph. The Clyde was at Bermuda. The ravages by the yellow fever still continued at Bermuda, and Sir H. C. Chamberlain had fallen a victim. The Tay spoke the St. Vincent and Camperdown men-of-war in lat. 49 33, and long. 6 40, all well.

The Bishop of Chichester took the chair on Tuesday at the Town-hall, at a meeting of the friends of the Brighton and Hove Parochial Association in aid of the Society for Propagating the Gospel in Foreign Parts.

A portion of the Grenadier Guards still remain to do duty at the Palace, but are daily expected to be replaced by other troops. On Tuesday the band of the 7th Hussars attracted a large assemblage of fashionables on the pier.

WOOD PAVING OF THE NEW-ROAD.—On Wednesday a special meeting of the directors and guardians of the poor of St. Pancras took place at the workhouse in the King's-road, for the purpose of carrying out the resolutions of the vestry, to pave that part of the new road extending from King's-cross up to the eastern side of Euston-square with wood. A discussion ensued on the merits of the various specimens of paving before the board, and it was ultimately resolved unanimously to accept the tender of the Metropolitan Company to lay down 11,000 square yards, at the rate of 11s. 6d. per square yard, the works to commence forthwith, and the entire space of the New-road above described to be finally completed within the period of two months.

A NEW FREAK OF REBECCA.—Information has this week been received at Bow-street Police-office, that on the night of the 23d ult. some evil-disposed person or persons entered the stable of Mr. Superintendent Davies, situated in the Bunch of Grapes-yard, at Merthyr Tydvil, Glamorganshire, and maliciously shot a horse, his property. Nothing was carried off by the parties who committed this wanton offence, although a quantity of moveable property was within their reach. Mr. Davies is a very active officer of the rural police force established in Glamorganshire, and it is supposed that his horse was shot by parties who have been annoyed by his activity, and who are connected with the lawless Rebecca. A reward of £15 has been offered for any information likely to lead to the apprehension and conviction of the offenders. The reward has been offered by the commissioners of police.

SUICIDE.—On Sunday night a poor woman named Maria Hood, living with her husband and family in Cross-street, Shadwell-market, committed suicide by swallowing a large quantity of oxalic acid, which she had procured in the course of the same day at a chymist's shop in Ratcliffe-highway. It appears that the deceased, who was the mother of five children, had lately been subject to fits of despondency on account of the poverty of herself and family and being compelled to make away with part of her property.

ARRIVAL OF HIS IMPERIAL HIGHNESS THE GRAND DUKE MICHAEL OF RUSSIA.

On Sunday morning, shortly after eleven o'clock, his Imperial Highness the Grand Duke Michael (Paulowitch) arrived at Blackwall. His Excellency Baron Brunow, the Russian minister, with M. de Kondrassky, secretary of legation, and M. Benkhause, Russian consul-general, Colonel Greenwald, and many Russians of distinction, met as early as six o'clock to receive his Imperial Highness, and the equipage of the Russian Minister was in waiting to convey the Grand Duke to the metropolises.

His Imperial Highness the Grand Duke, with the noblemen and gentlemen in his suite, on leaving Berlin repaired direct to the Hague to visit the King of Holland, and the Prince and Princess Royal of Orange. After passing a few days with his royal relatives, his Imperial Highness and attendants embarked at Rotterdam at seven o'clock on Saturday morning, on board the Ocean, Capt. J. Stranack.

Just before his Imperial Highness's embarkation, a courier arrived from his Excellency Count Medem, who was the bearer of the gratifying intelligence of the safe delivery of the Grand Duchess Marie, the consort of his Imperial Highness the Hereditary Grand Duke Alexander of Russia (Cesarewitch), of a son and heir. The Grand Duke appeared much pleased with the information, and more so to hear that the Grand Duchess and her infant son were both going on as favourably as could be wished for. Immediately on the steamer reaching Blackwall, about half-past-eleven, and had come to her moorings alongside the quay, his Excellency Baron Brunow, M. Kondrassky, and M. Benkhause, went on board to congratulate his Imperial Highness on his arrival in this country. His Imperial Highness received his excellency with great warmth of feeling, and shortly afterwards landed, followed by Prince Dolgorouky, General Tolstoy, General Lanskoj, and his aides-de-camp, Col. Ogareff, and Baron Tettenborn. After a brief delay, during which his Imperial Highness was welcomed by repeated cheers from the spectators, the Grand Duke entered the carriage of Baron Brunow, and came direct to Mivart's Hotel.

We understand that Government sent one of the Admiralty messengers to Woolwich, on Friday, to order the authorities there to despatch her Majesty's steamer *Lightning* to Rotterdam to convey his Imperial Highness to this country; but it appears that arrangements had been previously made for the Grand Duke to come by the Ocean steamer, which circumstance our Government were unaware of.

His Imperial Highness, accompanied by his Excellency Baron Brunow, arrived at Mivart's about half-past-twelve, when Mr. Mivart conducted the Grand Duke to the state apartments of that hotel, which had been prepared for his Imperial Highness's reception. Prince Dolgorouky, General Tolstoy, General Lanskoj, Colonel Ogareff, and Baron Tettenborn, arrived shortly afterwards. His Excellency Baron Brunow attended the Grand Duke over the extensive suite of apartments appropriated for the accommodation of the illustrious visitor, when his Imperial Highness expressed his approval of the various arrangements made by his Excellency for his reception.

In the afternoon his Imperial Highness went with his Excellency Baron Brunow to the Zoological Gardens, in the Regent's Park, where the Grand Duke remained about an hour, and then drove to Kensington-gardens, and after promenading for some time again entered his Excellency's carriage, and proceeded through Hyde Park and along Constitution-hill to St. James's Park. His Imperial Highness, in company with Baron Brunow, walked through the enclosure amidst the pedestrians who generally congregate in that agreeable resort. His Imperial Highness afterwards accompanied Baron Brunow to Ashburnham House, when Baroness Brunow was introduced to the Grand Duke. His Imperial Highness remained at the Russian embassy until after six o'clock. In the evening his Imperial Highness received his Excellency Baron Brunow and M. de Kondrassky, in addition to the distinguished nobles in his suite, at dinner, at Mivart's Hotel.

On Monday morning his Imperial Highness went out early, and in company with his Excellency Baron Brunow, M. de Kondrassky, Prince Dolgorouky, and several of the suite, afterwards walked to the Horse Guards to see the household regiment, on duty there, mount guard. The Grand Duke preserved the strictest *incognito*. Subsequently he was conducted over the Horse Guards by Captain M. Martyn, 2d Life Guards, and remained some time in the inspection of the various departments of the building.

In the afternoon his Imperial Highness went to Stafford House,



[BANQUET GIVEN BY THE QUEEN TO THE GRAND DUKE MICHEL, OF RUSSIA, IN THE WATERLOO GALLERY, WINDSOR CASTLE.]

St. James's, to view the private collection of paintings of the Duke of Sutherland. The Grand Duke greatly admired that princely assemblage of the *chef-d'œuvres* of the ancient masters, particularly the Murillos, for which the Stafford collection is so famed. The magnificent interior of the noble building at once gained the admiration of his Imperial Highness, who was evidently struck with the taste and splendour that characterised the embellishments.

From Stafford House his Imperial Highness and party repaired to the new Houses of Parliament, where Mr. Barry, the architect, was in waiting to receive the illustrious visitors. The Grand Duke was occupied a considerable time in minutely inspecting the entire works, the different situations of the principal portions of the intended houses being clearly explained to his Imperial Highness, who had previously seen the sections and elevation of the building. The Grand Duke ascended and walked round the scaffolding, and seemed much pleased with the heraldic ornaments, already completed, which surrounded all but the west front. The viewing of the works, as far as they have reached, and the necessary explanation of the architectural effect contemplated by the architect, occupied nearly two hours, after which his Imperial Highness and the *attachés* to his person made hasty visits to Westminster Hall and the Houses of Lords and Commons.

His Imperial Highness, with Baron Brunow and the noblemen of his suite, then repaired to Westminster Abbey, which the party entered by Poet's-corner, and proceeded to visit the nine chapels, the royal tombs, Henry VIIIth's Chapel, and the transepts. The several monuments and historical incidents attached to them were explained by the ordinary attendants, who were at first unacquainted with the rank of the august stranger, as no intimation whatever had been received of the purposed visit.

On leaving the Abbey the Grand Duke and most of the party entered their carriages and went direct to the Surrey Zoological Gardens. It was the intention of the party to have been there by the "feeding hour," but the stay at the new Houses of Parliament and at the Abbey being rather protracted it was after five o'clock when they arrived at the Zoological Gardens. On leaving the gardens the carriages were ordered to Mivart's. It had been previously arranged that his Imperial Highness should go to St. Paul's Cathedral, and it was solely owing to the advanced hour of the day that the visit was put off until after the Grand Duke's return from Windsor Castle.

In the evening his Imperial Highness honoured his Excellency the

Russian Minister and Baroness Brunow with his company at dinner at Ashburnham House. At the conclusion of the banquet his Imperial Highness, with the Baron and Baroness and the whole of the party, went to Drury-lane Theatre.

Captain Meynell, R.N., M.P., one of the Grooms in Waiting on her Majesty, has been selected by the Queen for the honour of attending on the Grand Duke during his Imperial Highness's sojourn in this country. Colonel Rowan, immediately on the Grand Duke's arrival, instructed a suitable number of the police to daily perform duty at his Imperial Highness's residence at Mivart's.

On Tuesday, his Imperial Highness, attended by several of the noblemen in his suite, took a carriage drive in the Regent's-park and the northern suburbs of the metropolis. After luncheon at Mivart's, the Grand Duke and party prepared for the departure for Windsor Castle. The Earl of Jersey, Master of the Horse, at the command of her Majesty, sent the royal carriages to convey his Imperial Highness and the noblemen of his suite to Windsor.

It was after three before his Imperial Highness and party left for Windsor; and, as the carriages were at the hotel some considerable time before the Grand Duke departed, a crowd of persons collected to obtain a glimpse of the illustrious visitor. His Imperial Highness was warmly cheered on entering the royal carriage, attended by Captain Meynell, M.P., there being at least 300 persons present; and on his departure his Imperial Highness was saluted by rapturous cheers.

His Excellency the Russian Minister and Baroness Brunow were, at the express command of her Majesty, requested to join the party at Windsor.

M. de Kondriaffsky remains in town to transact the ordinary business of the embassy.

Prince Dolgorouky, General Tolstoy, General Lanskoj, Colonel Ogareff, and Baron Tattenborn accompanied the Grand Duke to Windsor.

His Imperial Highness arrived at Windsor Castle at five o'clock, in a travelling carriage and four.

His Imperial Highness was received at the grand entrance by his Royal Highness Prince Albert, the Lord Chamberlain, and the Lord Steward. The Earl Delawarr and the Earl of Liverpool conducted their Royal and Imperial Highnesses to the presence of the Queen in the grand reception room, where the introductions to her Majesty and the Prince of the distinguished foreigners in the Duke's suite took place.

A grand banquet was given by her Majesty at eight o'clock, in the Waterloo gallery, to the following royal and distinguished personages, in addition to the members of the royal household, in attendance upon the Queen and the Prince Consort:—His Imperial Highness the Grand Duke Michael of Russia, her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, Lady Charlotte Dundas (in attendance upon the Royal Duchess), his Excellency the Baron and the Baroness Brunow, the Duke of Wellington, the Marquis of Exeter (Groom of the Stole to Prince Albert), the Earl of Liverpool (Lord Steward), the Earl Delawarr (Lord Chamberlain), the Earl of Jersey (Master of the Horse), the Right Hon. Sir Robert Peel, Major-General Sir Henry Wheatley (Keeper of her Majesty's Privy Purse), le General-Major Prince Dolgorouky, le General-Major Tolstoy, le General Lanskoj, le Colonel Ogareff, le Capitaine de Tattenborn, the Viscount and Viscountess Canning, Captain Meynell (Groom in Waiting to the Queen, who is in attendance upon the Grand Duke during his Imperial Highness's visit to England), Colonel Hall (of the 1st Life Guards), Colonel Home (of the Grenadier Guards), and Mr. G. E. and the Hon. Mrs. Anson.

The band of the 1st Life Guards were stationed in the gallery of the Waterloo chamber, and performed during the banquet; at the conclusion of which her Majesty, with the royal and illustrious guests, proceeded to the grand drawing-room, the private band of the Sovereign being in attendance the remainder of the evening.

On Wednesday, the calls of the different Foreign Ministers and the principal nobility in town, at Mivart's, were exceedingly numerous. The visitors inscribed their names in his Imperial Highness's book.

The sojourn of the August Duke, it was at first said, would not exceed three weeks, but we learn that his Imperial Highness is desirous of making a tour in the Highlands of Scotland, and in that event he may be expected to remain here longer than originally anticipated.

Invitations have been issued from the Russian Embassy for the entertainments to be given by his Excellency and Baroness Brunow, in honour of the Grand Duke's visit to this country, on Saturday and Sunday.

The Duke of Wellington and Sir Robert Peel have been unable to forward any invitation to his Imperial Highness, as their domestic establishments have removed to Walmer and Drayton Manor.

We annex a portrait of the Grand Duke Michael (Paulowitsch). His Imperial Highness is only brother of the Emperor of all the Russias, was born 28th of January (8th Feb., new style), 1798, and married 19th Feb. 1824, her Royal Highness the Princess Hélène, daughter of Prince Paul of Wirtemberg, brother of the King. By the Grand Duchess Hélène he has three daughters—namely, the Grand Duchess Marie, born 9th March, 1825; the Grand Duchess Elizabeth, born 26th May, 1826; and the Grand Duchess Catherine, born 28th August, 1827. His Imperial Highness's sisters are, the Grand Duchess of Saxe Weimar and the Queen of Holland. Her Imperial Highness the Grand Duchess Hélène and daughters had, according to the last letters from Germany, arrived at Altenburg from Berlin, and intended from thence to go to Bingen, near Wiesbaden, and intended to remain there for three weeks.



THE GRAND DUKE MICHEL, OF RUSSIA.

(From a Portrait by Balt of Gotha.)

The *Globe* relates the following anecdote with regard to his Royal Highness which places his character in rather an unfavourable light:—"It is not long since his Royal Highness was resident at Odessa. In that town resides a family of considerable rank, of great wealth, and of unbounded hospitality. It was the practice of the head of this family to give evening entertainments, to which the officers of the regiments on duty in the town and neighbourhood were invited. The Grand Duke Michael was deemed of too elevated rank to be invited; but he graciously signified his intention of being present at the next entertainment. The honour was duly acknowledged. The day was left to the Grand Duke; and, having been fixed, the proprietor of the house made every preparation to receive his illustrious guests with every mark of honour and every expression of hospitality. Those who were invited to meet the brother of the Emperor were delighted with the distinction. The military officers were presented to him in due form, and were received with dignity, softened by the gracious condescension for which the Grand Duke is celebrated. Among the officers was one who was the frequent guest of the hospitable owner of the mansion, where he was received on the footing of a friend, and esteemed for the personal excellences which were prominent in his character. This young officer was presented with the rest. Some slight departure from the military costume enjoined by the regulations of the service attracted the notice of the Grand Duke, and called forth, at the moment, a strong and mortifying reproof. This, under the circumstances, was punishment sufficiently severe. The worst remains to be told. The circumstance was reported to the Emperor; and this officer, for this trifling breach of military law, was shortly afterwards on his road to Siberia, whither he was sent to ponder over the heinous offence of having appeared before the Grand Duke Michael, at a private party, with the slightest departure from the strictest military costume. The entertainments ceased, not only at the house the hospitalities of which the Grand Duke Michael had so effectually damped, but throughout Odessa, so long as his Royal Highness continued therein."

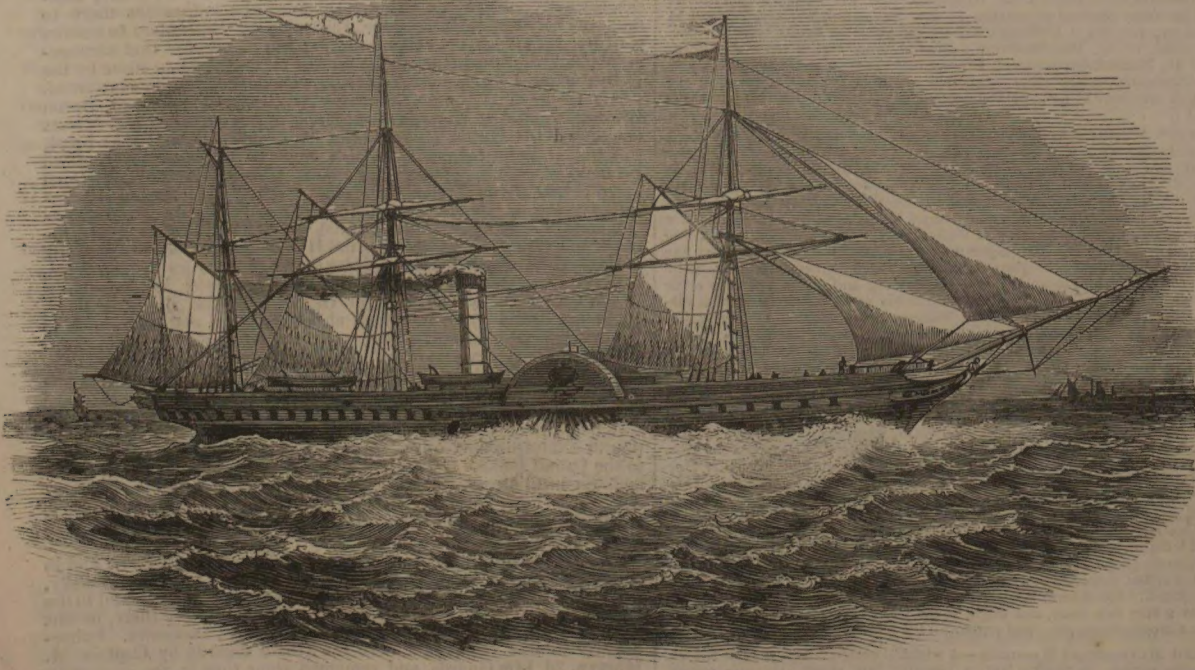
THE BRITISH AND AMERICAN ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIP HIBERNIA.

This splendid vessel is "winning golden opinions" by her rapid voyages. She is one of the four steam-ships under contract with the Lords of the Admiralty for Boston, carrying her Majesty's mails and passengers to Halifax. The *Hibernia*, Captain C. H. E. Judkins, was built on the Clyde, and was launched at Greenock on the 8th of September, 1842; her engines, of 500 horse power, are by Napier, of Glasgow. She is about 200 tons larger (viz., 1200 tons) and of greater power than the other mail steam-ships of the above company, and she differs from them in being round-sterned and wider, but not much longer. Her accommodations are of the first class; her saloon is very superb, and is ornamented with paintings on panels of the principal cities at which she touches, and she has 120 berths.

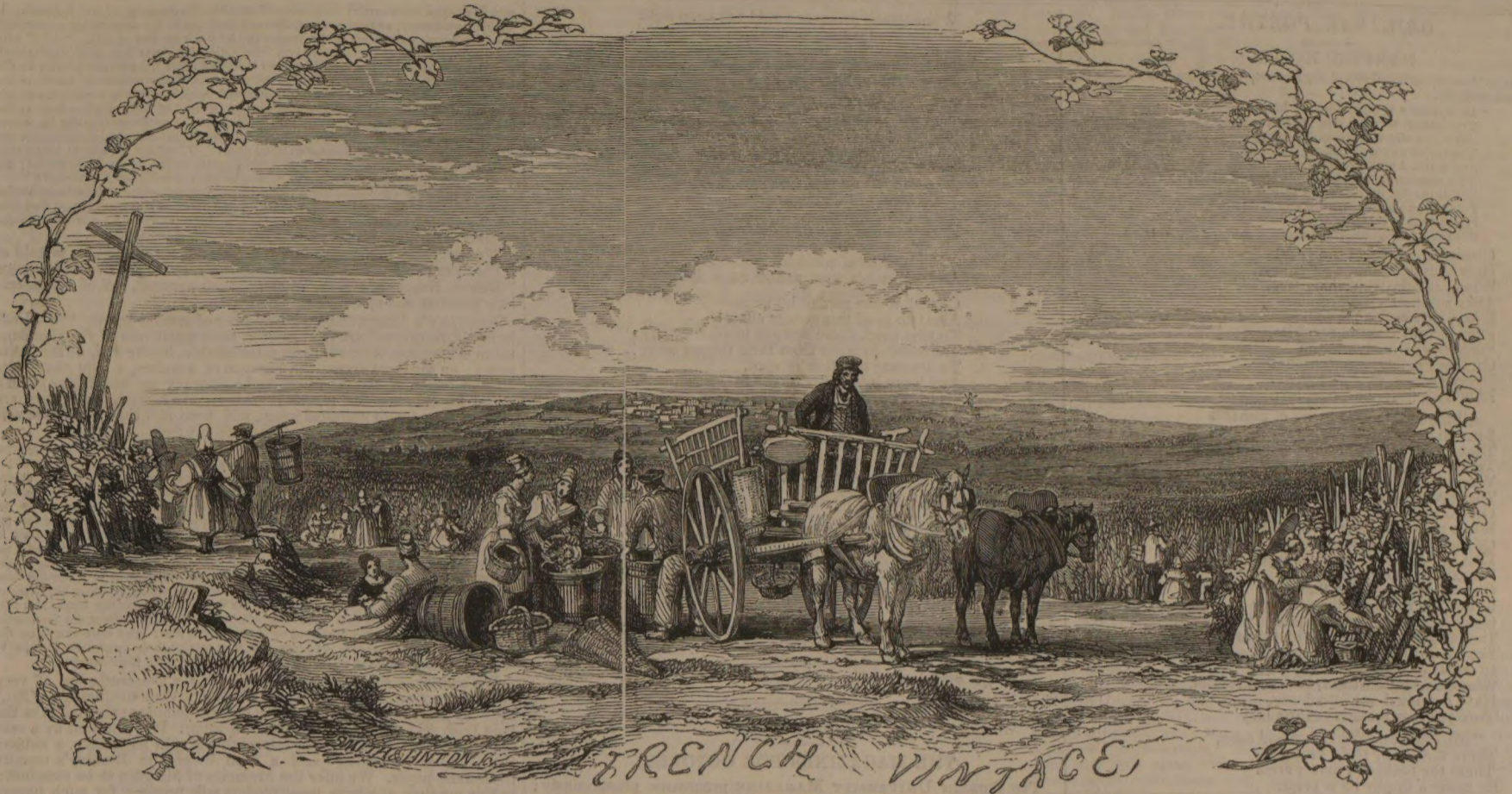
In general efficiency and speed, the *Hibernia* has not only eclipsed the other three vessels composing the line, but has outstripped all other competitors. In July last she made her homeward voyage in eight days, 23 hours, being the *shortest passage on record*; and her last voyage home was accomplished in twenty-six hours less than the same passage by the Great Western.

The *Hibernia* is now on her voyage for Halifax, having sailed from Liverpool on Wednesday, taking out a full complement of passengers: Lieutenant Parsons, the commander, had charge of the mails.

The excellent qualities of the *Hibernia* have induced the managers of the company to have built a vessel on the same model, to supply the place of the *Colombia*.



"THE HIBERNIA," STEAM-SHIP.



ORIGINAL POETRY.

HARVEST HOME!*

"The feast of Harvest, the first fruits of thy labours, which thou hast sown in thy field."—Exod. xxiii. 16.

"Here, once a year, distinction lowers its crest,
The master, servant, and the merry guest,
Are equal all; and round the happy ring
The reaper's eyes exulting glances fling;
And warm'd with gratitude, he quits his place,
With sun-burnt hands, and ale-enliven'd face,
Refills the jug his honoured host to tend,
To serve at once the master and the friend;
Proud thus to meet his smiles, to share his tale,
His nuts, his conversation, and his ale."—BLOOMFIELD.

Crowning season of the year!
How beautiful thou dost appear,
When, as now, thy ruddy face,
After summer's warm embrace,
Like a sylvan deity's
Flush'd with wanton revelries,
Smiles so joyously around
On every valley—every mound—
Every garden, field and grove,
Rich with fruits of Ceres' love!

All the heav'nward hopes of SPRING
Sent on expectation's wing
That their gentle claims be won,
Thou dost bear back from the sun,
Who hath chang'd to ripen'd fruit,
The timid blossoms of her suit!
Oh! the grateful happy smiles,
When the yellow sheaves in piles
Of rustic architecture rise,
Like the domes of eastern skies,
Pointing up their gilded tops,
O'er the farm-yard or the copse
Round the rural dwelling, where
Glad some hearts are met to share
The HARVEST-FEAST on that dear night,
Yet "HORKEY" by some peasant's sight,
In nooks of merry old England,
Where ancient customs, blithe and bland,
Have dwindled not into decay,
'Fore prouder manners of the Day!

"Mirth and music, dance and song,"
There the happy night prolong—
There the tankard's foamy crest
By many a thirsty lip is prest,
While the old wits of a feather,
Crack their nuts and jokes together
Slily on some youthful pair,
Whispering stolen converse there;
Guessing how happy some will be
Ere next Harvest-Feast they see!

Such the peaceful calm delights
That still are known on "Horkey" nights.
Such the joys of Harvest Home—
None like them else though far we roam! W.

GRAPE GATHERING.

THE VINTAGERS' HYMN.

What delights can equal ours?
Roaming through the fruity bow'rs
Of the curling vines, and drinking
Sweet oblivion of dull thinking
From the red grapes' juicy lip,
Nectar, e'en the gods might sip!
'Tis vintage time—gay vintage time!
With lusty Bacchus, in his prime,
Ruling o'er our revelry,
In all the old festivity
That erst he did, when, first, he crown'd
His head with Ivy, tendrils bound!
Sing to Bacchus, wild and free,
Immortal son of SEMELE!

Press the clusters in the bowl!
Many a drooping, sorrow'd soul
Yet will feel th' enlivening pow'r
Of the vines we strip this hour,
And in sweet ebriety
Harmless, mirthful ecstasy,
Drink a Lethe of their woes,
And sink into a dream's repose!
Happy if that dream could last
Till Life's dreary scene were past!
But away! with gloom and sorrow!
Laugh to-day, what'er to-morrow!
See! while the tendrils of the vine
Cling and curl in graceful twine,
Other ringlets charm our sight,
Beauty's tresses flowing bright!
And though the grape be rich and warm,
With a fonder pow'r to charm,
Have we not both lips and eyes,
In which intoxication lies
Of deeper danger, wilder bliss,
Than follows from the red-wave's kiss?

Sing to Bacchus! wild and free,
Immortal son of Semele!
In his cup of magic wiles
We will plunge Dione's smiles,
And then its nectar'd stream will flow
As brightly for our joy below,
As e'er to quaff ambrosia down
It circled on Olympus' crown! W.

HOP-PICKING.

A PASTORAL SONG.

Sing to the Hop! the English vine,
That gives our Cerevisian wine,
The "brown October," strength to bear
All changes of the varied year,
And e'en to those who quaff it too,
A hardihood no race e'er knew!
Tankard flowing,
Joy bestowing,
Here's to him that first did brew
Thy sparkling measure,
Source of pleasure!
And—HERE'S THE FIRST FAIR HOP THAT GREW!
In the early morn how sweet
Its blossoms' fragrant breath to greet,
And see it fondly clasp'd around
The staff that rears it from the ground!
Its tendrils need no friendly hand
To stay them up with osier-band,
As did the Umbrian vines of old!—

* "These rural entertainments and usages," says the unfortunate Eugene Aram, "were formerly more general all over England than they are at present, being become by time, necessity, or avarice, complex, confined, and altered. The pleasures of this much-expected time consisted in the Harvest supper, mirth, and music, dance and song."

† In parts of Hertfordshire, Suffolk, and Essex, there are still to be found the remains of an ancient custom called "Haloing Largess," which is performed in this manner. A leader is chosen from amongst the reapers, who is styled the "Harvest-Lord," and when the last of the grain is carried home, he and the husbandman are borne upon it to the farmer's house, where a good supper is prepared. This is called the "Horkey," or Harvest Home, upon the breaking up of which the husbandmen of the farm assemble upon some rising ground near at hand, and loudly cry out, "Holla—holla—holla—Largess!" This is often liberally bestowed, both in money and kind, and the whole collection at the close equally divided. But the custom is fast declining.

‡ According to Pliny, Bacchus was the first who ever wore a crown. It was composed of ivy and vine leaves.

§ The ancients, particularly of Sicily, had a beverage which they brewed from barley: it is supposed to have resembled our ale, and was called *Cerevisiana*. || The osiers of America, in Umbria (*amerina salices*) were famous for the binding of vines to the elm trees.

Whose weak embrace could not keep hold
Of the kind elms 'round which they twin'd,
Without such ties their stems to bind!
No! like the Briton's to his Throne,
Its loyalty is all its own!

Then sing the Hop! the English vine,
That gives our Cerevisian wine,
The "brown October," strength to bear
All changes of the changing year,
And e'en to those who quaff it too,
A hardihood no race e'er knew!

Tankard flowing,
Joy bestowing,
Here's to him that first did brew
Thy sparkling measure,
Source of pleasure!

And—HERE'S THE FIRST FAIR HOP THAT GREW!

Come! to the garden let us go—
Alas! to spoil this goodly show!
To tear apart those links of love
The wood-nymphs from their tresses wove!
To desolate this flow'ry spot,
And leave it in a day forgot—
To turn this ling'ring summer fair
At once to winter—leafless—bare!
It must be so—by fate decreed—
Let's on our work of ruin speed!
Like all things mortal it must fade,
Immortal spirit to be made!

Then sing the Hop! the English vine
That gives our Cerevisian wine—
The "brown October," strength to bear
All changes of the changing year—
And e'en to those who quaff it too,
A hardihood no race e'er knew!

Tankard flowing,
Joy bestowing,
Here's to him that first did brew
Thy sparkling measure,
Source of pleasure!

And—HERE'S THE FIRST FAIR HOP THAT GREW! W.

LITERATURE.

THE MAGAZINES FOR OCTOBER.

THE DUBLIN UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE progresses prosperously; and we think the present number equal, if not superior, to either of its predecessors. In the opening paper, "The Loiterings of Arthur O'Leary," is a most spirited sketch of life at a Dutch chateau; the writer, while taking his ease upon an antique sofa, meets with the following interruption:—

Words are weak to convey the most distant conception of the noise: it seemed as though ten thousand peacocks had congregated beneath my window, and with brazen throats were bent on giving me a hideous concert. The fiend chorus in "Robert le Diable" was a psalm-tune compared to it. I started up, and rushed to the easement; and there, in the lawn beneath, beheld some twenty persons costumed in hunting fashion—their horses foaming and splashing, their coats stained with marks of the forest; but the uproar was soon comprehensible, owing to some half dozen of the party, who performed on that most diabolical of all human inventions, the *cor de chasse*. Imagine, if you can, and thank your stars that it is only a work of imagination, some twenty feet of brass pipe, worn belt fashion over one shoulder, and under the opposite arm—one end of the aforesaid tube being a mouthpiece, and the other expanding itself into a huge trumpet-mouth; then conceive a Fleming—one of Rubens's cherubs, immensely magnified and decorated with a beard and moustaches—blowing into this with all the force of his lungs, perfectly unmindful of the five other performers, who, at five several and distinct parts of the melody, are blasting away also; treble and bass, contre alto and soprano, shake and sostenuto—all blending into one crash of hideous discord, to which the Scotch bagpipe, in a pibroch, is a soothing, melting melody. A deaf and dumb institution would capitulate in half an hour. Truly, the results of a hunting expedition ought to be of the most satisfactory kind to make the "retour de chasse"—it was this they were blowing—at all sufferable to those who were not engaged in the concert: as for the performers, I can readily believe they never heard a note of the whole. Even Dutch lungs grow tired at last; having blown the establishment into ecstasies, and myself into a furious headache, they gave in; and now an awful bell announced the time to dress for dinner.

At table, he meets with a sleek old curé, who relates a story to O'Leary, in which he owns himself the discomfited hero in a love match. The following passage, on why certain old people who have nothing to do are early risers, is very droll:—

What a blessing should sleep be to that class of beings who do nothing when awake; how they should covet those drowsy hours that give, as it were, a sanction to indolence; with what anxiety they ought to await the fall of day, as announcing the period when they become the equals of their fellow men; and with what terror they should look forward to the time when the busy world is up and stirring, and their incapacity and slothfulness only become more glaring from contrast. Would not any one say that such people would naturally cultivate sleep as their comforter? Should they not hug their pillow as the friend of their bosom? On the contrary, these are invariably your early risers: every house where I have ever been on a visit has had at least one of these troubled and troublesome spirits; the torment of boots—the horror of housemaids. Their chronic cough forms a duet with the inharmonious crowing of the young cock, who, for lack of better knowledge, proclaims day a full hour before his time. Their creaking shoes are the accompaniment to the scrubbing of brass fenders and the twiggling of carpets; the jarring sounds of opening shutters and the creaking of a hall-door chain; their heavy step sounds like a nightmare's tread, through the whole sleeping house; and what is the object of all this? What new fact have they acquired? what difficult question have they solved? whom have they made happier, or wiser, or better? Not Betty, the cook, certainly, whose morning levee of beggars they have most unceremoniously scattered and soiled: not Mary, the housemaid, who, unaccustomed to be caught *en déshabille*, is cross the whole day after, though he was "only an elderly gentleman, and wore spectacles;" not Richard, who cleaned their shoes by candlelight: nor the venerable butler, who, from shame sake, is up and dressed, but who, still asleep, stands with his corkscrew in his hand, under the vague impression that it is a late supper party.

These people, too, have always a consequential, self-satisfied look about them; they seem to say, as though they knew a "thing or two" others had not wot of: as though the day, more confidential when few were by, told them some capital secrets the sleepers never heard of; and they make this pestilential habit a reason for eating the breakfast of a Cossack, as if the consumption of victuals was a cardinal virtue.

Civilized differs from savage life as much by the regulation of time as by any other feature. I see no objection to your red man, who probably can't go to breakfast till he has caught a bear, being up betimes; but to the gentleman who goes to bed with the conviction that hot rolls and coffee, tea and marmalade, bloaters and honey, ham, muffins, and eggs await him at ten o'clock; for him, I say, these absurd vagabondisms are an insufferable affliction, and a most unwarrantable liberty with the peace and privacy of a household.

The other serial tale is Mr. James's "Arrah Neil; or, Times of Old." Next is a pretty sketch, "The Benedictine of Etna," by Miss Pardoe. There are, likewise, some "Episodes" of travel, papers on the Factory System of England, and "the Oxford and Berlin Theology," with two or three articles of considerable literary research, and some very pleasing poetical contributions; altogether making the number a most attractive one.

FRASER has some capital papers; the first of which is the continuation of the "Sketch of Louis Philippe," noticed in our last; though we fear the present portion has been written too much for the nonce, especially in the passage, on "the probable results of the Queen's visit to France." The biographical anecdotes of Louis Philippe are in far better taste. This paper is succeeded by a literary "curiosity"—"A Treatise on the Nature, Origin, and Destination of the Soul," by the celebrated Warren Hastings, written at Margate in 1793. The editor, it appears, has several posthumous papers, by the same hand, and we agree with him that the subjoined, is "as beautiful as it is touching." The following passage is a fine picture of contentment under wrong:—

The writer of these reflections is himself one who is content with the state in which it has pleased God to place him; he would not exchange it, with his identity, were it possible, for that of any created being. Yet "many and evil have been the days of his pilgrimage." He has experienced troubles, cares, vexations and disappointments, sickness and affliction. He has known what it is to extend his sensibility to external attachments, to suffer for the sufferings of those who were dear to him, and to feel the stroke of death, that cut off "his fairest hopes of sublimity bliss." He has toiled for the means of temporal enjoyments, which, when attained, have faded into indifference, and has been visited by griefs which use has accommodated to his nature. And in this review of his destiny he believes that he sees the general allotment fall the human race.

The next paper, "Bluebeard's (C. B.)," is a droll affair in Titmarsh's happiest vein. Mrs. Blue's sorrow, is a pleasant piece of banter:—

Bluebeard Hall is situated, as we all very well know, in a remote country district, and, although a fine residence, is remarkably gloomy and lonely. To the widow's susceptible mind, after the death of her darling husband, the place became intolerable. The walk, the lawn, the fountain, the green glades of park over

which frisked the dappled deer, all—all recalled the memory of her beloved. It was but yesterday, as they roamed through the park in the calm summer evening, her Bluebeard pointed out to the keeper the fat buck he was to kill. "Ah!" said the widow, with tears in her fine eyes, "the artless stag was shot down, the haunch was cut and roasted, the jelly had been prepared from the currant bushes in the garden that he loved, but my Bluebeard never ate of the venison! Look, Anna sweet, pass we the old oak hall; 'tis hung with trophies won by him in the chase, with pictures of the noble race of Bluebeard! Look! by the fire-place there is the gig-whip, his riding-whip, the spud with which you know he used to dig the weeds out of the terrace-walk; in that drawer are his spurs, his whistle, his visiting-cards, with his dear, dear name engraven upon them! There are the bits of string that he used to cut off the parcels and keep because string was always useful; his button-hook, and there is the peg on which he used to hang his h—h—hat!"

Uncontrollable emotions, bursts of passionate tears, would follow these tender reminiscences of the widow; and the long and short of the matter was, that she was determined to give up Bluebeard Hall and live elsewhere; her love for the memory of the deceased, she said, rendered the place too wretched.

Under "The Pilgrimage in Paris," a very romantic tale is told of "The Pont Neuf." Of the remaining papers, we can only notice "Dennis Haggarty's Wife," a broad Irish portrait, full of characteristic humour and spirit.

BENTLEY'S MISCELLANY is a number of average merit. "Mr. Ledbury's Adventures" are continued in their usual vein of fun, incidental to the season, a current recommendation, by the way, of the entire series: an itinerant show, the caravan of wonders, a *fête champêtre* on the banks of the Thames, and a journey up the Rhine (with a patter legend), are the phases of this month's modicum; they are well seasoned with practical jokes, and here and there a graphic vignette of rural life. Here is a summer's day:—

It was very hot. The most argumentative individual would not have contradicted the fact. So thought the waggoner, who was asleep beneath the tilt of his waggon, whilst his horses dreamily mumbled some warm hay from a rack, or coquetted with some tepid water in the trough; so thought the host, who was smoking a pipe in his shirt sleeves, exactly in the centre of the entrance to his inn, as much as to say it was of no use disturbing him by going in, for he was too hot to attend to any body; so thought the cows as they stood knee-deep in water, vainly endeavouring to chastise impertinent flies with their tails; and so, doubtless, thought Mr. Brodgers and his fellow student, who were sitting at the shelving turf, at the side of the river, pelting small pebbles at a water-lily that trembled in the sunlight on the surface of the stream, whose rippling harmonized with the crackling of the seedpods of the wild plants upon the bank, and produced the only sounds that broke the afternoon stillness, except the occasional wincing of the two horses, besieged by impertinent flies, who were cropping the grass at the side of the show, and now and then rattled their patchwork harness in so restless a manner as to call forth a passing reproach from their owner.

We pass over several papers, which, to say the truth, are of very slight attraction, to get to "Terry O'Daly's Visit to Chateau d'Eu," by "the Irish Whiskey Drinker," a new contributor: the visit is in the true Irish vein, and is a lively, rattling affair. It is followed by a very grave account of the great Mammoth Cave, in Kentucky, a subject "as old as the hills," and a dead weight in Bentley's usually frolicsome pages. We infer the Memoirs of Munden to be concluded in this number, at which most readers will rejoice; for such papers are little better than repetitions of play bills, and echoes of playgoers' recollections.

BLACKWOOD is a clever number, but deficient in light and shade. It would, we know, be far from an easy matter to write a light article upon Mill's new work on Logic, the subject of the first paper, and "what ninety-nine out of every hundred will pronounce a *dry* book." This is followed by a domestic tale, "My Country Neighbours," narrating the feuds of "the two great families in the neighbourhood," both amusingly and profitably for the reader. Next, are the "Travels of Kerim Khan," from Delhi to Calcutta, and thence to England in 1839, translated from the original Oordu; this paper is but feebly attractive, though many of the Mussulman gentleman's experiences in our metropolis stand over. "The Thirteenth, a Tale of Doom," is laid in Germany; but its point will readily be guessed by the English reader. "Modern Painters" is a paper of many pages, devoted somewhat unworthily to the volume recently written by a graduate of Oxford, to prove the superiority of modern painters in landscape painting to all the ancient masters: the reviewer's parting paragraph is very characteristic:—

We do not think that landscape painters will either gain or lose much by the publication of this volume, unless it be some mortification to be so silly lauded as some of our very respectable painters are. We do not think that the pictorial world, either in taste or practice, will be Turnerized by this palpably fulsome non-sensical praise. In this, our graduate is *semper idem*, and to keep up his idolatry to the sticking point, terminates the volume with a prayer, and begs all the people of England to join in it—a prayer to Mr. Turner.

A well-timed article, "Physical Science in England," opens with an ably-drawn contrast of the claims to distinction of the ruler of France and the great improver of the steam-engine, starting with the appalling statement that Napoleon has been the cause, mediate and immediate, of sacrificing the lives of two millions of men! This article teems with what may be termed "wise saws and modern instances," on the common cry against the neglect of science in the present day, the writer shrewdly observes:—

Alas! history does not show us that our predecessors were more just to their scientific contemporaries. The evil is, to a great extent, remediless; the complaint, to some extent, irrational and unworthy the dignity of the cause. The labourer in the field of science works not for the present, but for succeeding generations: he plants oaks for posterity, and must not look for the gratitude of contemporaries. Men will remunerate less, and be less grateful for prospective than for present good—for benefits secured to their posterity than to themselves; the realization of the advantages is so distant, that the amount of discount is coextensive with the debt. It is only as the applications of science become more immediate that the cultivators of science can reasonably expect an adequate reward or appreciation. Even when practically applied, we too frequently see that the original discoveries of the physical philosopher are but little valued by those who make a daily, a most extensive and most lucrative use of their results. Men talk of "a million;" how few have ever counted one! Men walk along the Strand, Fleet-street, Ludgate-hill; how few think of the multiplied passions and powers which flit by them on their way—of the separate world which surrounds each passer-by—of the separate history, external and internal, of each—each possessing feelings, motives of action, characters, differing from the others, as the stamp of nature on his brow differs from his fellows!

We have only space to glance at the next paper, "The Chronicles of Paris," a sort of romantic itinerary of the Rue St. Denis, as thickly-storied as its lofty houses with historical associations. The article is penned throughout with graphic vigour, with some of the Rembrandt-ish effects of romance writing.

THE NEW MONTHLY is unhooded, i. e., Mr. Hood's name no longer appears on the wrapper, or his contribution in the magazine. We know not who may have stepped into the editorial slippers; we hope not the author (?) of the string of common places, entitled "Anti-Mathew; or, a Cure of Hydrophobia," which opens the number; it being the weakest attempt at wit throughout its pages. Next is "The Master-Passion," a tale of Chamounée, by Mr. Grattan, in which Gabriel Balmat, "a man of dark and doubtful character," and Paul Correyer, two rival millers, play the chief parts. Miss Eliza Balcombe's "Recollections of the Emperor Napoleon," at St. Helena, is nearly the thousand-and-first magazine paper of the kind. We quote an anecdote: calling on Napoleon, one evening:—

We found him in the billiard-room, employed looking over some very large maps, and moving about a number of pins, some with red heads, others with black. I asked him what he was doing. He replied that he was fighting over again some of his battles, and that the red-headed pins were meant to represent the English, and the black the French. One of his chief amusements was going through the evolutions of a lost battle, to see if it were possible by better manoeuvring to have won it.

The story of "The Organist and his Daughter" is prettily Trollopedized. "Ellistoniana" contains too many echoes of the green-room, with unabated vulgarity. "The Widow's Almshouse," by the author of "Peter Priggins," chap. iv., winds up the story of the "Runaway Match," and explains how the Widow gained admittance into the almshouse. "St. Petersburg in 1843," is a lively picture of the Russian capital, but the following piece of information we suspect, will not attract tourists:—

As woman is everywhere, the Russian dames are more generous, and less selfish in their disposition than the men, and consequently less servile. They condemn all that is Russian, and idolize what is foreign, especially what is French. If you could read the secret wishes of those pale girls, what do you think they are? You may feel disposed to believe, that at heart their thoughts turn on matrimony, but not at all. It is ten to one if they are not longing, or plotting, or scheming, some plan to get abroad, and take wing away from that vast prison-house, the Russian empire. In this feeling their noble mother fully sympathizes with them, and while waiting, albeit in vain, in the hope of realising their dreams, they will go home and repose their full confidence in the French tutor and the Swiss governess.

"A Few Words about the Cartoons" is a very tame and trite piece of criticism; and the number altogether has few of those redeeming points which have hitherto characterised the "trifles light as air" of this miscellany.

THE METROPOLITAN though containing scarcely a paper of seasonable interest, is a very readable number of *nouvellettes*, somewhat too *sucrées* for certain tastes, but amusing withal; the most information being conveyed in those papers which narrate continental tours, such

appear to be pet subjects with the "Metropolitan." The usual attention is paid to the review of New Books, by analysis and quotation, a feature fast disappearing from our highly-priced magazines, and left to those journalists who have less time for the task.

The UNITED SERVICE JOURNAL has several well-timed papers, which we can only recommend to the attention of our readers. These are, "The Army in Ireland, and the Repealers;" an able view of the military strength of the Russian Empire; a copious narrative of the ill-fated Niger Expedition; and a very striking anecdote of the present Revolutionary War between Texas and Mexico. The correspondence and registers are attractive.

TAIT'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE contains a brief but sensible view of the Queen's visit to France, and a paper of sharp practice—"The Close of Many Sessions" of sturdy politics, as usual. An article on Catullus, by Bon Gaultier, will amuse other than classical readers, by the life and brilliancy of its translations. "Puffs and Poetry," by the same hand, is racy. "De Custine's Empire of the Czar" is one of Tait's usually masterly analyses; and there is a capital paper on a batch of new novels—"The President's Daughters," "The Stage Coach," &c., besides the customary "Literary Register." A short paper, entitled "Excursions in the West of Ireland," well merits attention. We quote one of the poetical contributions, founded on fact.—

LOVE STRONG IN DEATH.

BY EDNEZER ELLIOTT.

The brother of two sisters
Drew painfully his breath;
A strange fear had come o'er him,
For love was strong in death.
The fire of fatal fever
Burn'd darkly on his cheek;
And often to his mother
He spoke, or tried to speak.

He said—"The quiet moonlight,
Beneath the shadow'd hill,
Seem'd dreaming of good angels,
While all the woods were still:
I felt as if from slumber
I never could awake—
Oh! mother, give me something
To cherish for your sake!

A cold dead weight is on me,
A heavy weight like lead,
My hands and feet seem sinking,
Quite through my little bed;
I am so tired, so weary—
With weariness I ache;
Oh! mother, give me something
To cherish for your sake!

Some little token give me,
Which I may kiss in sleep,
To make me feel I'm near you,
And bless you though I weep.
My sisters say I'm better—
But then, their heads they shake,
Oh! mother, give me something
To cherish for your sake!

Why can't I see the poplars?
Why can't I see the hill,
Where dreaming of good angels
The moon-beams lay so still?
Why can't I see you, mother?
I surely am awake;
Oh! haste to give me something
To cherish for your sake!"

The little bosom heaves not;
The fire had left its cheek;
The fine chord—is it broken?
The strong chord—could it break?
Ah, yes! the loving spirit
Hath winged its flight away;
A mother and two sisters
Look down on lifeless clay.

MARTIN CHUZZLEWIT reports progress in the "Love, Hatred, Jealousy and Revenge" of the "House," but we pass by them to an admirable scene of the City Undertaker, and his professional delicacy:—

Mr. Mould was surrounded by his household gods. He was enjoying the sweets of domestic repose, and gazing on them with a calm delight. The day being sultry, and the window open, the legs of Mr. Mould were on the window-seat, and his back reclined against the shutter. Over his shining head a handkerchief was drawn, to guard his baldness from the flies. The room was fragrant with the smell of punch, a tumbler of which grateful compound stood upon a small round table, convenient to the hand of Mr. Mould; so daintily mixed, that as his eye looked down into the cool transparent drink, another eye, peering brightly from behind the crisp lemon-peel, looked up at him, and twinkled like a star.

Deep in the city, and within the world of Cheap, stood Mr. Mould's establishment. His Harem, or, in other words, the common sitting-room of Mrs. Mould and family, was at the back, over the little counting-house behind the shop; abutting on a churchyard, small and shady. In this domestic chamber Mr. Mould now sat; gazing, a placid man, upon his punch and home. If, for a moment at a time, he sought a wider prospect, whence he might return with freshened zest to these enjoyments, his moist glance wandered like a sunbeam through a rural screen of scarlet runners, trained on strings before the window; and he looked down, with an artist's eye, upon the graves.

The partner of his life, and daughters twain, were Mr. Mould's companions. Plump as any partridge was each Miss Mould, and Mrs. M. was plumper than the two together. So round and chubby were their fair proportions, that they might have been the bodies once belonging to the angels' faces in the shop below, grown up, with other heads attached to make them mortal. Even their peachy cheeks were puffed out and distended, as though they ought of right to be performing on celestial trumpets. The bodiless cherubs in the shop, who were depicted as constantly blowing those instruments for ever and ever without any lungs, played, it is to be presumed, entirely by ear.

Mr. Mould looked lovingly at Mrs. Mould, who sat hard by, and was a help-mate to him in his punch as in all other things. Each seraph daughter, too, enjoyed her share of his regards, and smiled upon him in return. So bountiful were Mr. Mould's possessions, and so large his stock in trade, that even there, within his household sanctuary, stood a cumbersome press, whose mahogany row was filled with shrouds, and winding-sheets, and other furniture of funerals. But though the Misses Mould had been brought up, as one may say, beneath its eye, it had cast no shadow on their timid infancy or blooming youth. Sporting behind the scenes of death and burial from cradlehood, the Misses Mould knew better. Hatbands, to them, were but so many yards of silk or crape; a final robe but such a quantity of linen. The Misses Mould could idealize a player's habit, or a court lady's petticoat, or even an act of parliament. But they were not to be taken in by palls. They made them sometimes.

The premises of Mr. Mould were hard of hearing to the boisterous noises in the great main streets, and nestled in a quiet corner, where the city strife became a drowsy hum, that sometimes rose and sometimes fell, and sometimes altogether ceased: suggesting to a thoughtful mind a stoppage in Cheapside. The light came sparkling in among the scarlet runners, as if the churchyard winked at Mr. Mould, and said, "We understand each other;" and from the distant shop a pleasant sound arose of coffin-making, with a low, melodious hammer, rat, tat, tat, alike promoting slumber and digestion.

"Quite the buzz of insects," said Mr. Mould, closing his eyes in a perfect luxury. "It puts one in mind of the sound of animated nature in the agricultural districts. It's exactly like the woodpecker tapping."

"The woodpecker tapping the hollow elm tree," observed Mrs. Mould, adapting the words of the popular melody to the description of wood commonly used in the trade.

"Ha, ha!" laughed Mr. Mould. "Not at all bad, my dear. We shall be glad to hear from you again, Mrs. M. Hollow elm tree, eh? Ha, ha! Very good indeed. I've seen worse than that in the Sunday papers, my love."

Mrs. Mould, thus encouraged, took a little more of the punch, and handed it to her daughters, who dutifully followed the example of their mother.

"Hollow elm tree, eh?" said Mr. Mould, making a slight motion with his legs, in his enjoyment of the joke. "It's beech in the song. Elm, eh? Yes, to be sure. Ha, ha, ha! Upon my soul, that's one of the best things I know!" He was so excessively tickled by the jest that he couldn't forget it, but repeated twenty times, "Elm, eh? Yes, to be sure. Elm, of course. Ha, ha, ha! Upon my life, you know, that ought to be sent to somebody who could make use of it. It's one of the smartest things that ever was said. Hollow elm tree, eh? Of course. Very hollow. Ha, ha, ha!"

Here a knock was heard at the room door.

"That's Tacker, I know," said Mrs. Mould, "by the wheezing he makes. Who that hears him now, would suppose he'd ever had wind enough to carry the feathers on his head! Come in, Tacker."

"Beg your pardon, ma'am," said Tacker, looking in a little way. "I thought our Governoy was here."

"Well! So he is," cried Mould.

"Oh! I didn't see you, I'm sure," said Tacker, looking in a little farther. "You wouldn't be inclined to take a walking one of two, with the plain wood and a tin plate, I suppose?"

"Certainly not," replied Mr. Mould; "much too common. Nothing to say to it."

"I told 'em it was precious low," observed Mr. Tacker.

"Tell 'em to go somewhere else. We don't do that style of business here," said Mr. Mould. "Like their impudence to propose it. Who is it?"

"Why," returned Tacker, pausing, "that's where it is, you see. It's the headle's son-in-law."

"The headle's son-in-law, eh?" said Mould. "Well, I'll do it, if the headle will follow in his cocked hat; not else. We may carry it off that way, by looking official, but it'll be low enough then. His cocked hat, mind!"

The portraits of the nurses, Mrs. Gamp and Mrs. Prig, are excellent companions to those of the undertaker and his wife, and the number is altogether rich in character, and quiet, every day humour.

The "Artizan" is, this month, brimful of novelty and sound attraction. The number opens with a development of the views of the "Artizan's Institute," a new society, the members of which are eligible to be recommended to vacant situations. Mutual instruction, by the discussion of practical difficulties in trades, forms another feature of the plan; and the trades to be admitted are classed under the Mechanical Arts, the Chemical Arts, and the Fine Arts. The plan looks promising, and we wish it success. There is a striking paper on "Steam Coaches on Common Roads," with a new coach; besides articles on the Health of Large Towns, Water Supply of London, Architectural Taste and Carpentry, the Inventions of the Month, and the Marvels of the Day; altogether evincing activity and talent on the part of the Editor, which well merits the most extensive encouragement.

We understand that the first part of the new work, "Sylvester Sound," by the author of "Valentine Vox," will be published on November 1, with clever illustrations.

PHENOMENON OF JUPITER APPEARING WITHOUT SATELLITES.

Sir John F. W. Herschel, in his "Treatise on Astronomy" (p. 296), says:—"One instance only (so far as we are aware) is on record, when Jupiter has been seen without satellites; viz., by Molyneux, Nov. 2 (old style), 1681." This phenomenon I witnessed last night, Wednesday, September 27, 1843, at forty-five minutes past eleven o'clock. At thirty-nine minutes past nine only three of Jupiter's satellites were visible, and in such a position that I anticipated the entire disappearance of all of them. At thirty-one and a half minutes past ten only one was visible, and at forty-five minutes past eleven Jupiter appeared without a satellite, as in the following sketch.

Thirty-nine minutes past nine.

** O *

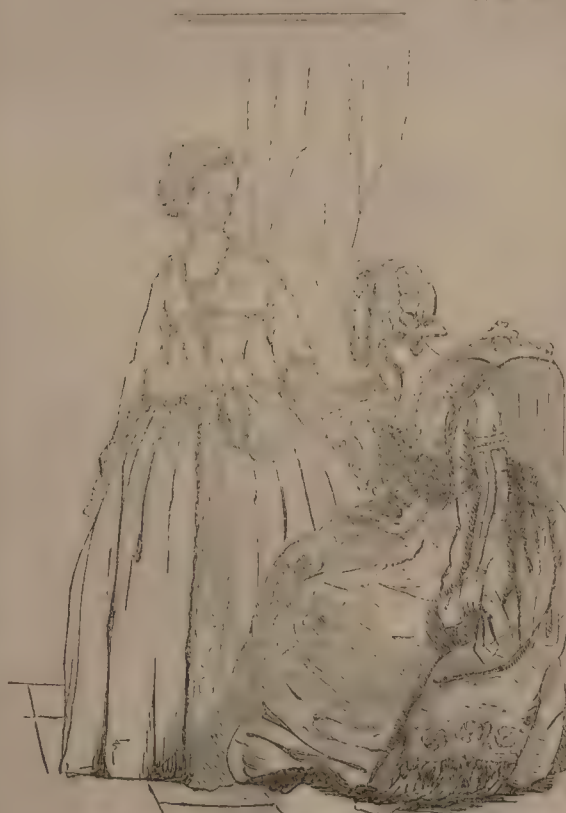
Thirty-one and a half minutes past ten.

* O

Forty-five minutes past eleven.

O

J. H. G.



THE FASHIONS.

Paris, Rue Chaussée d'Antin, 4th Oct., 1843.

Mon cher Monsieur,—The month of September has been so beautifully fine, that we have almost been seriously tempted to return to our summer fashions, if reason did not teach us that any twenty-four hours may bring with them such a change of temperature as to send back to the next year our beaming sun, with its capotes of crêpe, and its gauze robes. Still, in many of our shops may be observed Autumn capotes in satin, covered with English lace, and with its plume of feathers of similar shades, alongside with hats of lace and crêpe, which the pure sky above us still requires.

Without doubt, the most fashionable hats and bonnets of the season are lace hats, lined with rose crêpe, and trimmed with marabout feathers of the same shade; green satin hats, trimmed with cock's feathers; yellow crêpe hats, trimmed with two little plumes, elegantly turned round the crown; &c., &c. Yet, nevertheless, we shall soon see, with the first cold weather, velvet bonnets, ornamented with heron plumes, aigrettes, and bird of paradise feathers.

Allow me, however, to call your attention to some observations which the present moment renders interesting, and which, I trust, you will not consider misplaced here. In the first place, your fair readers should know that flowers and feathers are no longer worn disposed in masses; nevertheless, they still continue to be greatly employed; the difference being that our former rather imposing fashions have given place to an elegant simplicity. Flowers are worn placed in garlands upon hats and bonnets, of blonde and of lace on the coiffure Mancini and others, and are still to be found upon robes slightly set off with trimming somewhat close to each other; between these they are scattered with an intelligent profusion, and placed in this manner they have all the freshness and beauty of the fresh gathered flower. This particular sort of trimming is executed by means of a broad piece, or more frequently by five, seven, or nine clasps, disposed at equal distances, and with a small clasp on each sleeve. The coiffure and the bouquet, of course, must correspond with the flowers of the trimming. What we have said of flowers may be said with equal justice of feathers; they are now worn on the posse of the hat, by fixing them in such a way that they may, without injury, move with every motion of the winds. This fashion, in my opinion, cannot fail to become general, inasmuch as it possesses the double property of exhibiting a pretty face to the best advantage, at the same time that it imparts to the hat itself an indescribable grace.

At the present moment I have nothing to give you upon the subject of our toilettes, and shall therefore content myself with citing two rather pretty costumes I have just met with; the one is a robe of pearl grey, Pekin shot rose colour, with long sleeves, à la prive, the other a redingote of shaded poul de soie, open in front, and worked en soutache on either side, the corsage plain and open to the waist, with a turn back running from the point of the corsage, rounded on the shoulder and forming a pelerine behind; this is also worked. The sleeves are worn very short and wide, with a little muslin embroidered collar trimmed with two rows of Valenciennes lace, the under robe of Scotch battiste trimmed with small pleats round the top. Space warns me to conclude my communication; therefore, Adieu!

HENRIETTE DE B.

FASHIONS FOR OCTOBER.

(Abridged from BERGER'S "Ladies' Gazette of Fashion.")

Bonnets and chapeaux have as yet experienced but little alteration in shape; they are still made close, and only differ from those of summer by the crown being set in a round form. For half-dress, those of satin, covered with point d'Angleterre, and trimmed with wreaths of velvet flowers, or shaded têtes des plumes, are most in

request. Italian straw will be more than usually fashionable. Very rich shaded and fancy silks, satins, and velvets are expected to be in vogue; but we think the most fashionable material for chapeaux will be plain velvet. The most striking and pretty we have seen are those of dark blue velvet. They are of a round and close form, lined with saffron-coloured velvet, and are without any trimming in the interior, but are decorated on the exterior with an aigrette of a novel kind, called aile d'oiseau mouchettée.

Scarfs of Cashmere, with rich ends, in vivid colours, will be in great request, as will also be those of velvet and satin. Several new trimmings will appear; but black lace will decidedly be most in request, until superseded by furs. The paletot is expected to regain its vogue this season. We have already seen some very elegant ones, of satin. There is no alteration in their form, but they have increased in length. Cloaks, canails, and mantelets are expected to present unusual variety.

ROBES.—Though the materials are not yet decided, there is no doubt that silks, satins, and velvets will be most worn. Cashmere, too, is expected to be in favour. Flounces will retain their vogue. An attempt is making to bring them in narrow; but as the skirts have not lost any of their enormous width, the effect of this mass of trimming is very ungraceful. Lace will be as fashionable as ever. A new and very pretty kind of lace, Berthe, has just appeared; it forms a mantilla on the shoulders, and descends in long narrow scarf ends to the knees. For evening dress, India muslin, Organdy, and Barege will divide the vogue with silks for some time.

A new and very graceful head dress, the coiffure Victoria, has just appeared. It is composed of pink gauze ribbons, intermingled with small flowers formed of pearls, mounted on light sprigs of foliage. New colours appear but slowly; those already decided are Pomona green, lavender, rose noisette, pale orange, a new shade of grey, and some new shades of brown. Light colours will prevail for evening dress.

THE THEATRES.

DRURY-LANE THEATRE.

This house opened for the season on Saturday last, September 30; and if the entertainments provided by the manager do not materially improve, or the temper and taste of the public become even more debased and unnatural (we had nearly written *unnatural*) than it is, we fear it will close prematurely, with loss to the lessee and some further delay of the legitimate drama's thorough restoration. Here we fancy we hear from some parties or partisans, "Legitimate, forsooth! why did it not succeed under Macready?" The answer is simple and obvious: there was no legitimate drama during that gentleman's management; there were several new "gettings up" of Shakspeare's plays, with splendid scenery, gorgeous pageantry, and occasional corrections and improvements in costume; but where were the Shakspearian actors? Echo may answer "Where?" There was not one, from the "hic est doctus" lessee down to "the meanest spokesman" of the company, with the exception of Compton, whose well-known *true-drama* comprehension got him put out of his real line of characters, for in them he would have proved "darkly eclipsing" to some would-be suns, as he did when he played *Marall* to young Kean's *Sir Giles*. This may have been personal policy, but it was anything but fair to the legitimate drama, or the man who understood it.

The performance on the opening night consisted of Balfe's opera of "The Siege of Rochelle" and a new ballet entitled "The Peri." The opera was never before so badly performed as to its ensemble. Miss Rainforth sang and acted the part of *Clara* most effectively, but *De Valnour* was a "sorry conceit" of Templeton's. This gentleman thinks he can sing, but he is woefully mistaken. False intonation, vulgar provincialism of accent, and occasional shouting amidst awkward displays of an unpleasant *falsetto*, with a total disregard to style, are not the qualifications of a true vocalist. Lefler was the best *Michel* we have seen; but why did he omit the opportunity of rendering more effective the hitherto most effective *morceau* in the piece? A Miss Howson (we will not have her foreign assumption of Middle Albertazzi) performed *Marcella* in a very creditable manner, considering it was a first appearance, and was deservedly encoined in one of her songs. The childish piece of effect (!!) at the end of the opera was prodigiously laughed at by the audience, and the whole went off to the entire dissatisfaction of rather a well-attended house.

The ballet of "The Peri," originally produced at the Académie in Paris, is decidedly the most beautiful exhibition in that line on the English stage. The story is rather threadbare now-a-days; but still few subjects of mere mortality can afford opportunities to such sylphs, as almost all of our modern danseuses are, to display their "unearthly grace." Carlotta Grisi was most fascinating as the Peri queen, and some of the concerted dances, particularly those of the *Odaliskes* in the harem of *Achnel*, were eminently beautiful. The scenery, properties, dresses, &c., were of the most elegant character; and the whole went off amidst universal shouts of approbation. We must not omit to state that M. Petipa, who appeared for the first time in this country, is a dancer of the most finished school. We have no doubt that "The Peri" will make a long stay amongst us before she finally takes her flight to her paradise, "and be seen no more."

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

This house opened for the season on Monday night last with a new play by Mr. Boursicault, entitled "Woman," as "puzzled and perplexed" a subject as any writer could have chosen; and the consequence is that the author not having an *ingenium par materiam* (who could possess it?) has failed in some degree in this, we believe his second dramatic production, to describe his subject truly, but on the other hand has compensated for this inability, and moreover for a non-ambitious regard to originality of character or situation, by some "threads of poesy" which like certain bourns as geologists inform us

Their unexpected presence show
On hilly tops while yet below
The valleys thirst.

The plot of this production, or *melange* of melodrama, opera, and ballet, is flimsy; but still had it been acted with less indifference to the development of its characters, it would have, and ought to have, proved much more successful. Were it not for the delightful buoyancy and heart-in-hand manner in which Mrs. Nisbett performed her part, the whole affair would have gone off like a dress rehearsal, at which actors generally mouth their parts, or mutter their over to ascertain merely if their memory be charged with the matter. Mr. Walter Lacy also must be exempt from the almost general censure. He acted with spirit and attention; and Anderson, Phelps, and Vandenhoff, and we unwillingly add the name of his fair daughter, were all cold as charity. The piece we have no doubt will improve on every repetition, for it contains a vast deal of right stuff if it only get fair play, that is, on the part of the actors, for never did manager put a play on the stage in more magnificent style than Mr. Wallack has placed "Woman." The second act has been got up with a splendour which we do not recollect to have seen equalled.

The opening address, written by Mr. deBeckett, contained several sharp hits, which were emphatically given by the lessee, and elicited much and deserved applause.

The new farce which followed, entitled "My Wife's Out," excited roars of laughter from beginning to end. The two Keeleys were irresistible in it: there is no doubt of its having a long run.

ST. BARTHOLOMEW'S HOSPITAL.—The winter session of this hospital commenced on Monday, when inaugural addresses were delivered by Dr. Rouleff and Mr. Lawrence, who severally urged upon the students the duty of renewed exertion in their respective studies. The hospital receives within its walls nearly 5,000 in-patients annually; the outpatients amounting annually to above 30,000. During the course of the past year the governors resolved to establish the collegiate system in connection with the medical school, and several houses within the hospital walls have been fitted up for the residence of a certain number of students.

ST. GEORGE'S HOSPITAL.—On Monday the medical session of the hospital was opened by Sir Benjamin Brodie, Bart., Sergeant Surgeon to the Queen, accompanied by Drs. Latham, Paris, Warburton, and Seymour; Messrs. Hawkins, Babbington, Blagden, Martin, and a large number of the medical profession. In the theatre of the hospital there was a numerous assembly of visitors and students, to whom an introductory address was delivered by Sir Benjamin Brodie, on the character and demeanour which ought to mark the members of the medical profession in the present day.

GUILDHALL.—John Mee, a youth fifteen years old, late in the employ of Mr. Walker, a needlemaker in Maiden-lane, Wood-street, was re-examined, charged with uttering an altered accountable receipt for money, an offence within the legal definition of forgery. He began by altering figures to the amount of three or four shillings a week, but becoming bold from success, his funds had reached to £10 a month in the last two months, and on the whole amounted to £70. He was remanded.

IRELAND, AND THE IRISH.

of your "kith and kin," if they chance to belong to the faithful departed. Woe betide you if you talk to him about poor-laws and political economy, and drive him away in anger. You will have his curses, in such cases, both loud and deep. The beggar's curse in Ireland is deemed as bad as Kehama's, or the excommunication of the church; and before the gate where he drops it the grass is expected to grow before a twelvemonth shall have passed away.

IRISH CAR DRIVERS AND CARS.

Those gentlemen with the duddeens in their mouths are out and out Repealers, you may rest assured. They do not drink whiskey as of yore; so far they have been de-nationalised for the better by Father Mathew. The great Apostle of Temperance would find it very difficult, however, to get the lower orders of the Irish to give up the use of tobacco. At home or abroad, in the field or on the road, Paddy cannot get on without "the blast of the pipe." In wet weather it warms, in hot it cools him, and in both it sends comfort home to a heart which has not got much to cheer it otherwise. The Irish carman or carrier goes through a deal of hardship, and has many a severe night on the road. When he puts up for the night, however, at the Carman's Stage, a name given to "his inn" in Ireland, he forgets the labours of the day in the merry songs and stories that circle round the cheering fire of the common room. His frieze coat is a well-tried and constant friend. In winter, like all great coats, it is of the greatest advantage; but he also finds use for it in summer, when he goes to mass, to fair, market, wedding, and wake, with it tucked up behind on his back, not occupying as high a position as a soldier's knapsack, but considerably lower down, like a Frenchwoman's bustle, and looking just as natural. In the warmest day in July he presents this picturesque appearance. In fact, take Paddy in his frieze great coat, and you have him in full dress, as "nate and complayte" in his own opinion, as if he walked out of the last book of the fashions. The Irish jaunting-car, which appears in the background, merits particular attention. The following is Inglis's description of the national vehicle, on which, no doubt, our traveller's bones got many a hearty shaking during his tour through Ireland in 1834:—



CAR-DRIVERS.

Although there are carriages of all descriptions in Ireland, and coaches too on all the public roads, the jaunting car is the national vehicle; and Ireland would scarcely be Ireland without it. It may be said completely to supersede, as a favourite vehicle, the whole of the gig tribe—denney, tilbury, cabriolet, &c.—and to be a formidable rival to the coach, as a public conveyance. Throughout the whole of the south, and a great part of the west of Ireland, the public as well as the mails are chiefly conveyed by cars; and it is no small convenience to the traveller that he may travel post, by a car, at eightpence, and in some parts at sixpence per mile throughout Ireland, as expeditiously, and in fine weather far more agreeably, than in a post-chaise. But to return to its peculiarities and pros and cons, everybody has no doubt seen an Irish car; for a stray specimen now and then makes its appearance across the channel; and I need not therefore tell that an Irish car is a vehicle generally drawn by one horse, and that two, four, or six persons sit back to back. How anything so unsociable should at first be thought of, it is difficult to understand; but it is fair to admit that, when but few persons are seated on a car, there is an easy lounging way of sitting not absolutely prohibitory of social intercourse. The great advantage of an Irish car is the facility of getting up and down, which in travelling on a hilly road is very desirable.

AGED BEGGARMAN.

We resume, from page 101, our characteristic illustrations of Irish life and manners; and shall merely premise that there has scarcely been a period at which it was more important to obtain a precise view of the people of Ireland than at the present moment. Our present sketches, as heretofore, have the guarantee of being the results of recent tours of the artists and authors.

OLD BEGGARMAN.

That poor old beggarman, crippled and bedridden, is one of the most powerfully-drawn pictures in our collection. He is carried about on a half "settle," half stretcher, by neighbour to neighbour, and from door to door. If people have nothing to give him, for 'tis hard to give to all that plant themselves or are dropped down at your door in Ireland, you can at least send him on. Good feeling as well as convenience prompts the suggestion. The old man has his hands closed, and the fingers elevated as if in supplication; and he can say prayers by the yard or the column for the souls of all that ever died



WECALL

TURF-MARKET, DUBLIN.

There can be no doubt that in a hilly country the car is a great advantage, and in hilly or flat, equally so during the summer months. In Dublin, however, where you can get a "jaunt" and a "set down" in any part of it for a shilling, the advantage does not seem quite so clear, on account of the crowded thoroughfares through which you have to pass. An Englishman seated on one side and the driver on the other, which the latter takes when driving a single fare, instead of the front dickey, to preserve the balance, feels instinctively alarmed for his personal salvation when he observes another car coming up to him from an opposite direction, at a similarly furious rate at which he is going a-head. He transfers his legs rapidly from the foot-board to the cushion, and whilst he is in the act his opponent has passed like a flash of lightning at a close shave. Should the foot-boards meet, the shock is irresistible as a first-rate charge in the lists of chivalry. Both chargers—we mean the Dublin hacks—are on their haunches; perhaps the girths are broken. The two unfortunate wayfarers are in the air, or tossed, perhaps, into the wells—a neutral space between the seats of their respective vehicles; and the drivers are slashing and swearing at each other with all the fecundity of the national genius, and all the fervour of the national character. The Dublin carman is unique in his way, and may be looked upon

as the most witty of the lower orders in Ireland. Everybody who has seen the late lamented Mr. Matthews "at home," remembers his description of this most particular Irishman. A large three volume budget of fun might be published of the sayings and doings of this extraordinary race of beings; but in the absence of such a desideratum to the mirth-loving traveller in Ireland, we should advise, whilst in Dublin, to step some morning into the police-office which is exclusively dedicated to the litigations of the carmen and their customers. The Dublin carman is exceedingly rejoiced when employed by an Englishman, and for an additional sixpence or shilling to his fare he will afford five times the value in downright drollery, and wit of the sharpest description. The best part of the fun is, that when you think you have caught him in an absurdity, and are about to pin him in a corner, ten to one if he don't "sell you." A traveller was once passing the post-office in Dublin on one of those cars, during a shower of rain, and turning round to the driver, inquired of him what characters the three figures in front, over the portico, were intended to represent? "The twelve apostles, your honour."—"Why, how can that be, they are only three?"—"May be the other three are gone in out of the rain."—"That's only six."—"And may be the rest are helping St. Patrick to sort the letters!"

relatives, the cavalcade at the funeral, in which the women and children form the chief feature, is still more numerous.

TURF-MARKET, DUBLIN.

Turf is retailed for lighting fires, &c., in which mode considerable quantities are used. Those two gentlemen who form the principal figures in front of the turf-market claim particular attention. They are regulating the knotty point of how many sods a penny, with as much importance and effect as if they consulted about the price of stocks on the Bourse or the Stock Exchange. The chief turf-markets are near the banks of the Grand and Royal Canals, whither the turf is transported from the Bog of Allen in kishes or kreels (large baskets) placed on low-backed cars.

COTTAGE, OR CABIN.

The other cabin, into which the young female is driving one "de grege Epicuri" is a degree removed above the miserable hovel which we described and engraved at page 101. The smoke escapes through a hole in the roof. There is a dunghill on one side of the doorway, and a green pool on the other. The children are sitting before the cabin, enjoying the air and the sun after their meagre meal of potatoes; and the pig is under orders to clear the floor of the peelings which they have scattered about. Pigs, in Ireland, are, in many cases, fed to an enormous size; to effect which, in England, would not pay for the outlay in provisions, tending to the animals themselves, and other incidental expenses. In Ireland "they are made to pay" on account of there being no separate provision made for their keep. As to bed and board, the pig takes "pot-luck" with Paddy, and lies down with the family, of which he is the recognised companion and benefactor.



COTTAGE, OR CABIN.

The origin of the Irish car is unknown, and must remain so until some future Henry O'Brien shall rise up and delight the antiquarian world with an essay on it, as learned as that upon the Round Towers of Ireland. Some say that it came originally from Britain, but it seems just as probable that it was on a jingle-dycooch* Caractacus or Boadicea charged the Romans, as that it was patronised by any of Homer's heroes. An extraordinary esprit du corps, or fellow-feeling, exists amongst the carmen, and especially those of the metropolis. It one of the body is to be married, an immense number of them turn out in grand procession to do honour to the wedding; and if a carman die, or his wife, or any of his

* The old French term jingle-de-couche, a car with a bed or cushions on it, otherwise a litter on wheels, which is a comfortable sort of affair when driving over the stones.



IRISH PHYSIOGNOMY.



SCENE FROM THE NEW BALLET OF "THE PERI," AT DRURY LANE THEATRE.

Our artist has chosen the moment when *Achmet*, waking from a dream of ecstasy, may be supposed to have mentally uttered the following rhapsody to the "sweet enchantment" that had visited his slumbers, and which, in reality, will haunt the memory of every one who has witnessed the "fairy form" and ethereal grace of the sylph who represented the *Peri* Queen, *Mlle. Carlotta Grisi*, in this most beautiful production of the "*mutum poema*:"—

ADELPHI THEATRE.

Although the presence of poor *Yates* no longer sheds its Momus-nfluence on this Temple of Mirth, where he used to preside as hierophant, yet that of his "better half" still graces the scene, and by her inimitable portraiture of characters belonging to the domestic drama (as *legitimate* as any other, in true impersonation and genuine expression of feeling) atones in some degree for what has been her bereavement and our loss. This popular place of entertainment opened last Monday night with a new piece (or rather new adaptation of "*The Pearl of Savoy*") entitled "*Marie*," in which the heroine was most admirably represented by *Mrs. Yates*. *Au reste*, the piece claims no particular notice. The well-known ballet of "*Ondine*" followed, introducing to our boards a *dansuse* of the doubly-charming name of *Celeste Stephan*. She was much and deservedly applauded; she possesses grace and dexterity, but her *pas de fascination* had not the potent spell about it with which we have been charmed elsewhere by other *magiciennes*. Of the other *débûts* of the evening the less that is said the better.

Stay, beautiful vision; oh! linger yet
Awhile on my tranced sight.
Or, if thou must go, let me forget
The charms of the heavenly light
That dwells in those eyes. Forget? oh! never.
Alas, it would prove but vain endeavour
A glimpse of heaven is ne'er forgot.
Stay, beautiful vision! oh, leave me not.

LABLACHE.—This great artiste has recently undergone a severe operation on the alveoli of the jaw,—but is now quite recovered, and is on his road, or has already arrived at his magnificent villa near Naples, where he will entertain his daughter and son-in-law, *Thalberg*, with other relations and friends, previous to his departure for *St. Petersburg*.

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.—At the Privy Council held on Monday at Windsor Castle, it was ordered by her Majesty in Council, that the present Parliament which stands prorogued until Thursday the 19th instant, be further prorogued until Tuesday the 14th day of November next.

THE FUGITIVES FROM CASTLE RUSHEN.—We mentioned last week that six criminals had effected their escape from Castle Rushen, in the Isle of Man, and, having seized the governor's pleasure boat, had put out to sea. Subsequent accounts state that they had landed near *Amlwch*, in the island of *Anglesey*, and immediately resumed business. This led to the recapture of two of them, *John Tyrer* and *William Roberts*, *alias* *Trafford*. *Tyrer* subsequently escaped from the constable, and *Roberts* has been committed to *Beaumaris* gaol for trial. They are represented as *Liverpool* thieves of a most accomplished reputation.



SCENE FROM THE NEW PLAY OF "WOMAN," AT COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

In the outline of this beautiful scene we think there is much which resembles one in "*Masaniello*." The main object of its action is nearly the same—the treatment of the accessories quite the same; but there is a *curiosa felicitas* displayed by the author and all connected with the "*mise en scene*," which has managed to transfer the best features of other plays into this present one, and yet "*Woman*" being the fair thief, we are obliged to forego all severity of punishment, although we admit the delinquency. The

grouping of the multitude who occupy this scene is of the highest order of artistic skill: the line of Beauty—Hogarth's curve—was never more gracefully drawn than by him or those who had the direction of this procession—the various attitudes, kneeling, standing, walking, &c., are rendered into a most harmonious whole, and taken altogether places the *pencil* department of *Covent Garden*, in every sense of the term, in the highest possible degree of artistic respect and admiration.

ENGLAND AND FRANCE;
OR
THE SISTERS.

A ROMANCE OF REAL LIFE.

By HENRY COCKTON,

AUTHOR OF "VALENTINE VOX," "STANLEY THORN," ETC.

CHAPTER XXVI.

CONVICTION, FORGIVENESS, AND DEATH.



APPREHENSIVE that he should not be in time to take a last farewell of his uncle *Charles*, immediately on his arrival in England posted up to town, leaving *Fred.* and *Lucrece*, who was too much exhausted to accompany him, to follow by easy stages.

He therefore about eight in the evening of the day on which the circumstances detailed in the preceding chapter occurred, reached the residence of *Sir Arthur*, and having ascertained that he was happily still alive, found *Caroline* with *Greville*, for whom she had sent for the first time to relate to him the "cruelty" with which she had been treated, and who was then engaged in explaining to her as usual that things must take their course.

Dr. Hawtree was also there, but in the room with *Sir Arthur*, and *Charles*, judging from what he had heard, felt that his sudden appearance might have a somewhat serious effect, he sent a servant up to inform the Doctor that a gentleman wished to see him for one moment. Conceiving in an instant who the "gentleman" was—for the message was rather mysteriously delivered—*Dr. Hawtree* immediately followed the servant, and when he found that it was in reality *Charles* he greeted him with a degree of warmth and gladness which contrasted strongly with *Caroline's* reception, of which the chief characteristic was the most haughty coldness.

"Well but where, where, where," cried the Doctor, looking round, "where are *Fred.* and *Mrs. Cleveland*?"

Charles explained, and then proceeded to enquire about his uncle, and when he had ascertained all he was anxious to learn, the Doctor promised to send for him anon, and having shaken hands with *Greville*, returned with a light heart to *Sir Arthur*.

"Well," said *Greville*, who appeared to have caught somewhat of the feigned tone of *Caroline*, "it certainly is a mysterious piece of business that all these things should be thus ordered. Who would have thought now—who could have thought—when we parted, that you would have to go through so much. It is such things as these that establish the wisdom of keeping matters in the dark until they are actually brought to light, because nothing can be clearer than that had you known what was about to occur you would not only not have gone if you could have helped it, but your troubles would have been ten times greater by anticipation."

"Very true," returned *Charles*, who had then neither spirit nor inclination to oppose him, "I am now one of your physicians."

"Oh," cried *Greville*, "then you have come into my way of thinking at last. I knew you would—I knew you only wanted a little more experience to see this great principle clearly."

Charles was now summoned, and went to his uncle's room, but instead of finding him as he expected lying helpless on his back, pale and haggard, he found him sitting up with his arms extended, his cheeks deeply flushed, and his eyes sparkling with unwonted lustre.

"My boy,"—he cried, embracing him with the fondness of a father, and as he did so tears of joy streamed from the eyes of both—"My dear boy now I am happy—quite happy. Oh how I have longed for this moment," he added fervently. "But it has come. My prayers have been heard. Thank God! it has come."

"My kind, good uncle," said *Charles*, having gazed upon him for some time in silence, mingling his professional acumen with his warm private feelings, "I am now one of your physicians."

"You are a physician indeed," replied *Sir Arthur*, "you have nearly restored me already; I feel now almost well,—quite another man—quite—quite."

His strength, however, the next moment failed; his head drooped, the flush vanished, his eyes became dim, and he sank upon the breast of *Charles* perfectly exhausted.

Having carefully transferred his head to the pillow, *Charles* held a professional consultation with *Dr. Hawtree*, the result of which was that they decided on sitting up together that night, it being abundantly manifest to them that unless some very favourable change occurred—which was scarcely anticipated, but of which, if it did occur, immediate advantage ought to be taken—that night would be *Sir Arthur's* last.

Being anxious, however, to communicate to *Alice* the intelligence of *Fred's* safe arrival in England, *Dr. Hawtree* left *Charles*—in whose judgment he had the highest confidence—promising to return about twelve.

His departure was, of course, known to *Caroline*, and as *Charles* was then with *Sir Arthur* alone, she, conceiving that the first opportunity would be embraced to denounce her, sent *Greville* up ostensibly in order to ascertain how *Sir Arthur* was then, but in reality with the view of seeing what they were about, and what arrangements had been made for the night.

Greville accordingly proceeded to the chamber, and found *Sir Arthur* dozing, with *Charles* by his side most anxiously watching his pulse. As he entered, *Charles* raised his hand to enjoin silence, and he therefore approached with the utmost caution, and sitting down carefully, said in an almost inaudible whisper, "How is he now?"

"Take her away!" cried *Sir Arthur* faintly, conceiving that *Caroline* had entered, "take her away! Do not let her come near me!"

"It is only *Mr. Greville*," said *Charles*, "no one else."

"Oh," returned *Sir Arthur* still more faintly, "*Greville*!" he added, feebly extending his hand: and *Greville* took his hand and pressed it in silence; and in silence they continued until *Sir Arthur* fell asleep, when *Charles* explained what arrangements had been made, and expressed his fear that in a few hours all would be over.

Having obtained this information *Greville* softly retired, and when he related to *Caroline* all that had occurred, she decided upon the expediency of *Greville* sitting up with *Dr. Hawtree* and *Charles*.



"But my dear," cried Greville, who really did not much approve of this notion—"what can I do? things must take their course." "This you tell me," said Caroline earnestly, "is expected to be his last night—his last. It will, therefore, be his last night on which he will have the power to denounce me—Charles as that which I am not. While you are present I shall not be thus denounced—you must, therefore, remain."

"Well, but how can I prevent it? What can I say?"

"Your presence will alone be sufficient. It will operate upon them as a check, if it should do nothing else."

"Oh! they'll say nothing about you! Besides, my dear, I don't like sitting up all night. It doesn't agree with me: you know it never did."

"Am I, or am I not, father, to regard you as a friend?"

"Now don't fly into a passion, my dear, because that you know will make things unpleasant. If I am to sit up, why I must sit up—I need say no more about the matter. I know that things must take their course, and that's sufficient."

"And if that base person—that Charles—should dare to say a single word against me, I expect, father, that you will speak like a man."

"Of course I shall. But I really do not believe that he is base, my dear."

"You do not know him. I do! I consider him base enough for anything, and hence it is that I hate him!"

"Well, my dear, well: you know best: we cannot account for these things; we cannot tell why some are base and others virtuous. We didn't make the world, and therefore cannot be expected to solve these mysteries."

"Now do not talk nonsense, father!—really I have no patience with you."

"Nonsense, my dear? Well! philosophy does appear to be nonsense to those who do not study philosophy."

"We were not speaking of philosophy."

"Well, well, well. But you are so passionate! There's no accounting for it, but really I never—"

"Now do not let us dwell upon anything ridiculous. Sir Arthur is awake again by this time, doubtless, and, therefore, you had better go up now."

"What now?"

"Yes now."

"What before Dr. Hawtree comes?"

"Certainly. I'll send to tell them you are not coming home, therefore go up at once."

"Well!" said Greville, with an air of resignation, "I didn't expect it; but as it is as it is why it must be so."

He then returned to Sir Arthur's chamber, and having signified to Charles that, under existing circumstances, it was his intention to sit up with him and Dr. Hawtree, he sank into an easy chair and fell fast asleep.

Punctually at twelve, Dr. Hawtree returned; but Greville still slept soundly, and as it was held to be anything but necessary to disturb him, he continued to sleep throughout the night.

Sir Arthur was, however, extremely restless. He scarcely slept at all. He hourly grew more feeble, and every hope of his recovery vanished. All that human skill could do to sustain him was done, but no favourable change could be produced; he kept Charles's hand almost constantly in his, and seemed to derive from it great consolation, but he gradually grew weaker until seven o'clock, when, as a last resource, a medicine was administered, which, aided by exhaustion, induced repose.

Soon after this Greville awoke, and appeared to be perfectly amazed at the fact of his having thus slept so profoundly and so long. He had, notwithstanding, some refreshment with Charles and Dr. Hawtree, and then, having ascertained that Caroline was at breakfast, he went down to communicate the result of his night's watching to her.

"Well, father," said Caroline, "how is he?"

Greville shook his head.

"What?" she exclaimed, starting.

"No, no, no: don't be so impatient, my dear—I mean he's very bad."

"Father! why do you not say what you mean. Is he worse?"

"Much worse—much worse."

"Then I must see him: I must speak to him now."

"You cannot now, my dear; he is sleeping."

"Has he been awake much during the night?"

"He scarcely closed his eyes."

"And did he speak of me?"

"I have not even heard your name mentioned."

"That's well. Then I'll see him the moment he awakes. Let me know."

Upon this she had firmly resolved. Conscious of having been guilty of indiscretion—conscious of having been ungrateful—if not cruel, reflection had prompted her to solicit his forgiveness, and by solemn assurances to convince him, if possible, of the fact of her being innocent of the grand crime of which she had been accused.

In the meantime, Sir Arthur slept lightly, yet calmly, and on awaking manifested symptoms of a change so entirely favourable to rekindle hope. Tranquillity the most perfect, however, was essential: nothing but that could save him then; his life hung by a thread, which the slightest excitement would snap, and when this had become most apparent, Caroline sent up a message by Greville to the effect that she was anxious to speak to Sir Arthur, and must of necessity see him.

When Greville had delivered this message, Charles, at the suggestion of Dr. Hawtree, went to her with the view of explaining that such an interview then would be immediately fatal.

"Let me beg of you," said he, with the most perfect calmness, "not to disturb him now."

"I have no desire to disturb him," she replied; "that is not my object."

"But I assure you the slightest excitement now will produce immediate death."

"And how do you know that my presence will be the cause of excitement?"

"I will say that it is possible."

"What right have you to assume it to be possible?"

"Surely, I need not explain?"

"But I demand an explanation!"

"At a more proper time, Lady Cleveland, I will satisfy that demand."

"I perceive," rejoined Caroline, contemptuously; "oh, I perceive. Your ear has been poisoned."

"We'll not enter into that now." This is a trick to keep me from him until he is no more."

"But I will enter into it now. This is a trick to keep me from him until he is no more."

"No, Lady Cleveland, upon my honour."

"My father tells me that the danger is immediate."

"It will be if you now disturb him. Therefore, let me entreat you to wait but a short time longer, and I will myself lead you to him, and endeavour to effect a reconciliation."

"Sir, I need not your kind offices. I know you too well. I see your design clearly. When he is dead you will lead me to him, and endeavour to effect a reconciliation. I'll not trust you, sir—I'll see him now."

"Really, Lady Cleveland, I cannot consent to it."

"You cannot consent to it! Pray, sir, who asked your consent? Your consent, I apprehend, is not absolutely necessary?"

"In this case, Lady Cleveland, it is. If I were his professional attendant merely, I would oppose it: as he is my uncle he shall not be disturbed."

"Shall not, you forget, sir, that I am mistress here?"

"No, madam, no! I cannot forget that. Where are you going?" he added, as Caroline approached the door with an expression of contempt.

"To my husband, sir!" she replied haughtily.

"Indeed, Lady Cleveland, you must not go."

"Must not, sir! I will!"

"Madam, you shall not pass this door."

"Insolence!"

"Pray, do not attempt to complete that work which you have unhappily begun."

"Invidious brute! I stand aside!"

"Madam, I will not suffer you to pass."

"You will not suffer me! Wretch!"

"Madam, I am firm."

"Firm!" she echoed, scornfully, as she rang the bell with violence. "Your firmness shall soon be tested. Am I to be insulted by a poor, weak, sickly-looking creature like you? I shall be turned out of my own house next, I suppose! Oh! this is a deep scheme. William," she added, fiercely, as the servant entered, "remove that person from the door!"

The servant looked at the "person," and then looked at her.

"Remove him, I say!"

"Mr. Charles, my lady?" inquired the servant, who could not understand it.

"Aye, remove him instantly, I desire you!"

"That's Mr. Charles, my lady!"

"Insufferable insolence! Obey me!"

"I must not touch Mr. Charles! I wouldn't do it for the world!"

"Out of my sight!" cried Caroline, trembling with passion, and the servant was about to vanish, when Charles said, "Stay; tell Mr. Greville that I want him immediately. Mind you do not make the slightest noise. Even your own servant," he added, turning to Caroline, "is ashamed of you."

"Silence! How dare you talk to me!"

"Oh, be tranquil, madam; do not suffer passion to humble your pride."

"Silence, I command you! I'll not allow myself to be thus insulted. I see how it is: I see it all clearly! And you flatter yourself that I am friendless."

"I do believe that you are nearly friendless; but why, why are you so? You are the wife of my uncle—the kindest man that ever breathed—he is now on his death-bed, and yet you, his wife, the wife whom he adored, instead of soothing his last moments, are not suffered to go near him! Retire upon that and sink with shame."

"Father!" cried Caroline, rushing towards Greville as he entered, "Father!" she repeated, and fell upon his neck in tears.

"Mr. Greville," said Charles, "you know the state in which my uncle now lies; I, therefore, must beg of you to prevail upon Lady Cleveland to make no attempt to disturb him. I have promised that she shall see him in a short time—say within an hour—I repeat that promise, and will perform it."

"I know you will," said Greville, "I know you will; but go; he has been enquiring for you anxiously, go."

"Lady Cleveland," said Charles, "you have forced me to be severe; but my uncle's life is dearer to me than courtesy."

He then returned to his chamber, and soon perceived that, during his absence, an unfavourable change had taken place. Sir Arthur was still calm and conscious; but death was approaching stealthily, yet so surely, that even the last hope fled.

"Charles," said he, in a feeble tone, "come nearer to me: nearer. Charles, I now begin to feel I soon must say farewell. But tell me—I am not afraid to die—tell me, is my recovery hopeless? Do not deceive me—is it?"

"I fear, dear uncle," replied Charles, mournfully, "I fear—"

"Say no more: I feel that it is so. Caroline—" he added, calmly—"I wish to see her, Charles."

"Yes—yes—yes. I then shall die in peace. Take care of her when I am gone: you promise to take care of her?"

"I do."

"Then, let me see her now. But do not leave me, Charles: you must not leave me."

Charles turned to Dr. Hawtree, and when he had briefly intimated to him Sir Arthur's wish, the Doctor left the room, for the purpose of bringing Caroline up, and shortly returned with her, followed by Greville.

As she approached him in tears, Dr. Hawtree and Greville retired to the dressing-room, and Charles was about to follow, but Sir Arthur still held his hand, and wished him to remain.

"Caroline," said he in mournful accents, "I have now to bid you farewell."

"My husband!" cried Caroline, as Charles gave her the hand which held his, and which she bathed with her tears.

"Oh!" said Sir Arthur, "how happy we might have been, Caroline!"

"Had it not been for your enemies," she exclaimed, "our mutual enemies!—the destroyers of your happiness and mine. Oh, why did you suffer yourself to be thus abused? Why did you shut up your heart to the conviction of my fidelity? The crime imputed to me is one which I abhor."

"And of that crime—"

"I am innocent!" she exclaimed, falling upon her knees and clasping her hands fervently, "innocent as I hope to be saved."

"Dear uncle," said Charles, as he raised her, "believe that she is!—be sure of it!"

Sir Arthur wept and pressed her hand warmly and kissed it, but could not speak.

"Remove this stain," continued Caroline, "at once from your imagination. It is true, dear husband, that I have much neglected you—true that I have been guilty of ingratitude and indiscretion, for which I now crave your forgiveness; but of the crime with which I am charged I again declare solemnly—feeling that I am standing at this moment in the awful presence of Him before whose throne you are about to appear—that I am innocent!"

"Caroline!" cried Sir Arthur in tears, "I do—I do believe!" and clasping her to his heart he expired.

To be continued Weekly.

NATIONAL SPORTS.

Like the working out of an artistically designed plot, as the racing season draws towards the denouement it grows in interest and importance. The two latest of the autumnal meetings at Newmarket amount in the promise of excellent sport;—in the assurance of its material. To the dearth of anything in operation on the turf, of sufficient account to deserve record, the programme *raisonné* of the second October week, which commences on Monday, may be conveniently put forth. This meeting extends to five days—and by good policy the most practically influential issues are appointed for the second and last, namely, the Clearwell for Tuesday, and the Prendergast for Friday. To begin, however, with the beginning: on Monday there are ten events on the cards, of minor attraction it is true, but still good enough to ensure betting—the *sine qua non*—and very probably some good running. Tuesday will be the great day, with its Cesarewitch, a handicap, in which all present speculation centres; the Royal Stakes, with a dozen three year olds named for it, among them being Cotherstone. As winner of the 2,000 Guinea Stakes and the Derby, he will have to carry 10lbs. extra; therefore, of course we shall have a "spin" for it, as it *must* be worth £1,225, and may be a round £1,500. The field, however, is a very indifferent one, and barring he falls or throws it away, there is nothing to beat his chance. The Clearwell will speak of in conjunction with its fellow two year old, the Prendergast, presently. The Breby, a two year old filly Stakes: two matches, the Town Plate and the Outlands, constitute Wednesday's list. For the first of them the Princess is infinitely the best public performer, especially as the course, three quarters of a mile, is just her distance. Thursday will give us five or six races—among them a couple of matches: a two year old Sweepstakes and a £100 Handicap, sure to fill. On Friday will come off the Prendergast, and several matches; there is always a certainty of plenty of racing upon the last days of the last week.

The two great Two-year-old Stakes will overflow with interest, bringing together, as they probably will, most of the Derby favourites for next year. In the Clearwell, are of the lot already entered for Epsom, Joe Lovell, Zenobia, Voltri, the Wadastar, and others; in the Prendergast—Leander, Zenobia, Joe Lovell, Slanderer, Orlando, the Wadastar, &c., &c. One-and-twenty horses have been done upon at various prices for the Derby, and the present month will settle the field for winter investments, so far as the public horses will form a portion of it. The Ugly Buck, Seaport, Foig-a-Ballagh, Rattan, Voltri—the cream of the Derby lot—are all in the Criterion, so that if they show for it, we shall have an extraordinary line for the next year. Two of the matches for the coming week have declared forfeit, viz., that between Farintosh and sister to Pathfinder, in which the colt receives; and that between Captain Cook and the Retriever colt—the Captain receiving. The 1000 Sov. Match A.F., between Captain Cook and Chortoonian will be run, as it is "for all the money." Of the Cesarewitch, with which the betters are so busy, it does not seem to the journalist to anticipate more than the sport it ought to afford. Yet here is a handicap for which hard upon a hundred horses were weighted, and for which any one will, no doubt, be backed at, or under, 5 to 1 on the day. Sixteen have already been negotiated, and we may look for many more novelties before the issue is determined. The meeting to which these remarks apply, is one of the best Second October weeks—so far as the matter set down for decision is to be taken as a criterion—that Newmarket has put upon the scene for very many anniversaries.

BETTING.

CESEAREWITCH STAKES.—7 to 1 agst Truebody; 9 to 1 agst Armistage; 11 to 1 agst Blackpod; 12 to 1 agst Arcanes; 20 to 1 agst Reciprocity; 100 to 6 agst Shocking Mamma; 25 to 1 agst Decisive; 40 to 1 agst Lady Sale.

DERBY.—11 to 1 agst The Ugly Buck; 11 to 1 agst Voltri; 17 to 1 agst Rattan; 20 to 1 agst T'Auld Squire; 30 to 1 agst Seaport; 40 to 1 agst Foig-a-Ballagh; 40 to 1 agst Vat Colt; 40 to 1 agst Brother to Rabbitcatcher.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

SALE OF THE EARL OF CARDIGAN'S HUNTING STUD.—On Monday last the valuable hunting stud of the above nobleman, reducing his establishment, was sold by auction by Messrs. Tattersall, at Hyde Park Corner. The Earl of Roselyn, master of the buckhounds, the Honourable Captain Cecil Forester, M.P., Lord George Bentinck, &c., attended the sale. We subjoin the prices at which the horses were sold:—Jacopo was knocked down at 95 guineas; the Burton (for which the Earl gave 340 guineas), at 145 ditto; Triplicate, 44 ditto; Clown, 100 ditto; Amodeus, 94 ditto; Radical (bought by the Earl of Roselyn), 100 ditto; Windmill, 250 ditto; Waterwitch, 195 ditto; Swinford, 280 ditto; Beggar Boy, 260 ditto; Brush, 170 ditto; Chaff, 165 ditto; and Muley Ismael, 125 ditto. Some of the above lots were bought in. A draft from Lord George Bentinck's racing stud was also sold, consisting of Farintosh, by Day Middleton; Mustapha, which won the 300 guinea stakes at Goodwood; Flytrap, &c.; some of which, it was understood, were purchased by the East India Company.

GRAND RUNNING MATCH BETWEEN THE FOUR CHAMPIONS OF ENGLAND.—This match, which has excited so much interest in the sporting world, came off at Reading, on Monday last, in Sampson's cricket-ground. The champions were Wild and Byrom, from Lancashire; Maxwell, from Sheffield; and Sheppard, from Birmingham. The distance was one mile, three times round the ground, and nineteen yards added. Precisely at three o'clock the start for the first heat took place, which was accomplished in four minutes and fifty seconds; Sheppard winning by eight yards, Byrom second, Maxwell third, and Wild fourth. The men having rested about three-quarters of an hour, the second heat took place. Byrom took the lead and once round, when it was taken up by Sheppard, and maintained by him throughout, winning by about seven yards; Byrom second, Wild third, Maxwell fourth. The heat was accomplished in four minutes and fifty-three seconds.

DEER STALKING IN IRELAND.—Mr. Lynch, of Athlone, having purchased some of the best deer at Waterstown, Captain Brighmore, 90th Regiment, volunteered to shoot one of them. A large number of the neighbouring gentry, and several of the officers of the garrison, left the auction at Waterstown, to witness this exploit. Captain Brighmore had his short rifle with a sling; and acting on the advice of him who thinned Cherloc-park of "the noblest deer," "called the principal of all the herd." He fired his first shot, and as the "venison should not be ill killed," the head was his mark; but the swift stag bore down his branching head, and the ball passed over it and his back, dividing the tail. His second shot was more successful, for with it he broke his jaw-bone, which made the game more wary. Having missed the third and fourth shots, the Hon. Captain Robert Hancock, R.N., then asked for a shot, and, taking the rifle, galloped after the herd to the farthest part of the park, where an extraordinary occurrence took place. Another buck singled out the wounded one and rushed at him furiously, prostrated him, and there stood over him with one foot on his neck, until Captain Hancock rode up, and at fifty yards gave him the coup de grace, the ball hitting him under the antlers, on which the other stag retreated.

GRAND TROTTING MATCH FOR 200 GUINEAS.—Hatcham Park was the scene chosen for this interesting event, on account of its proximity to town, and on Wednesday a very large assemblage of the patrons of this description of racing took place to witness the affair. The match was between Mr. White's celebrated horse Confidence, and Mr. Russell's Rochester, a distance of two miles, to be performed in harness, over the Hatcham Race Course, Confidence giving his opponent 200 yards at starting. At about five o'clock the horses were brought to the post, and at that time, notwithstanding the advantage granted to Rochester, the old horse was the favourite at 5 and 6 to 4; and in the first mile he did not disappoint the good opinion of his friends, gaining considerably upon his adversary; but in the second he was observed to flag, requiring the aid of voice and whip to keep him to his pace, and eventually losing the race by about 70 yards. The winner was driven by Mr. Burke, and Confidence by his owner; and the two miles were performed in six minutes less three seconds.

The Brighton harriers will meet on Monday, the 9th inst., at Thunders Barrow (back of Portslade), at half-past ten, being the first public meet of the season. The hounds have continued morning hunting for some weeks, notwithstanding the hardness of the ground, and have had several pretty little bursts. Great pains have been taken to get the hounds into good condition; and the visitor will be well repaid by a gallop with them over our unrivalled Downs. Two more complete packs than the Brighton harriers and the Brookside cannot, perhaps, be met with in the neighbourhood of any other town in England. The latter pack have not yet taken the field.

LICENSED VICTUALLERS' SCHOOL.—On Tuesday afternoon there took place at the School-house, Kennington-lane, the interesting ceremony of inducting into the school the eighteen boys and twelve girls elected a fortnight ago, and now placed on the establishment, in addition to the large number previously maintained, clothed, and educated there. The gratifying proceedings were in the presence of the Governor (Mr. Kensley), the Trustees, and Committee of the Incorporated Society of Licensed Victuallers, of many of the friends of the Institution, as well as of the relatives and friends of the recently elected children. The scene was animated and affecting.

COMMITTAL OF PRISONERS AT THE CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT.—No. 1. Return of the number of Middlesex prisoners committed for trial at the Central Criminal Court, from 1835 to 1842 inclusive, by police and county magistrates, with the result of the committals. No. 2. Similar return as to London prisoners, committed by city magistrates. No. 1. Middlesex.—Committed, 18,311; convicted, 13,823; acquitted, 3,150; bills ignored, 1,295; no prosecutions, 43. No. 2. London.—Committed, 3,482; convicted, 2,539; acquitted, 482; bills ignored, 144; no prosecutions, 17. Middlesex committals.—Per centage of acquittals to committals, 24; per centage of bills ignored to committals, 7. London committals.—Per centage of acquittals to committals, 18; per centage of bills ignored to committals, 4. The above returns, of the correctness of which there is no doubt, form, in the opinion of those who feel such an interest in the important subject to which they refer as engages them in the comparison of the merits of the paid and the unpaid magistracy, a strong argument in favour of the latter body, who are elected by their fellow citizens.

ACCIDENT TO ONE OF THE POSTILIONS OF THE GRAND DUKE OF RUSSIA.—As the carriage and four in which was his Imperial Highness the Grand Duke Michael was turning the corner, on Tuesday afternoon, from the High street to Castle-hill, Windsor, in its progress to the royal residence, the wheel-horse, on which one of the postilions was riding, slipped down, throwing its rider with considerable force upon the paved road. The poor fellow was so completely entangled with the traces (the leaders still dragging the carriage after them), that it was fully expected the wheels of the vehicle must have passed over his head. As he lay on the ground in this perilous position, the fallen horse made a desperate plunge, and kicked the man (without very severely injuring him) completely out of further harm's way. After some little delay the horse was got up, and the carriage with his Imperial Highness proceeded to the palace of the Sovereign.

ACCIDENTS AND OFFENCES.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—On Saturday last as a man named Hoen who was engaged in some works now in progress at Sir J. Rennie's, was in the act of raising a heavy piece of timber to the roof by means of a jack screw, the screw by some means accidentally slipped, and, losing his hold, he fell backwards from the plank on which he was standing, and was precipitated from the second to the first floor, in his descent striking the back of his head against one of the tie-beams with fearful violence. A surgeon was immediately sent for, who pronounced life to be quite extinct, a concussion of the brain having been the result of the fall. The unfortunate man has left a widow and four young children.

ACCIDENT ON BOARD THE CITY OF CANTERBURY.—On Monday afternoon, when the above steamer was waiting at Herne-bay for passengers, an escape of steam took place; and it was supposed to have arisen from the mud door of the boiler being forced out. Three children, who had just come on board, and who were passing over the gratings at the time the accident took place, were severely scalded; but on medical assistance being procured, their wounds were pronounced to be most serious. No blame whatever attaches to anybody connected with the vessel.

DEPLORABLE ACCIDENT.—On Tuesday afternoon a poor widow woman named Martin, residing in Pear-tree-court, Gray's Inn-lane, went out to a job of char-work, leaving Emma, her eldest daughter, to take care of two younger sisters, of the respective ages of four and two years old. The mother had not been gone long when violent screams were heard issuing from the room in which they were locked, the door of which was immediately burst open, and the eldest girl was found enveloped in flames, crouching in one corner of the room; happily neither of the younger sisters was hurt. The poor little sufferer was immediately conveyed to the Royal Free Hospital, in the Gray's Inn-road, where every assistance was promptly rendered, but from the injuries received very little hopes are entertained of her recovery.

FATAL ACCIDENT ON THE RIVER.—On Tuesday the body of James Miller, the apprentice of Mr. John Goulty, of Stangate, Lambeth, mast, oar, and scull maker, who, with a young female named Emily Brown, an orphan, were drowned on Sunday night last by the upsetting of a skiff on the river opposite to Chelsea College, was found, left by the tide, on the shore facing the gas-works at Vauxhall. The face was frightfully mutilated by being, as it is supposed, jammed between the barges. The body was discovered by Collier, a waterman, and brought by him in his boat to Mr. Goulty's premises, and having been identified, was removed to the vaults of St. John's Church, Waterloo-road, to await the holding of the Coroner's Inquest. No tidings of the body of the female have as yet been gained. The two other persons who were in the skiff with the unfortunate, deceased, and providentially escaped a watery grave, are in a fair way of recovery.

SINGULAR AND FATAL ACCIDENT.—On Monday last a seaman, named John Mersey, fell from the mainmast-yard of the ship Abbotsford into the river Mersey. Singular, but shocking to relate, it was found, when he was picked up, that he had struck against something in his fall which had cut off his leg clean at the knee. His head was also slightly injured. He expired immediately.

FALL OF A HOUSE.—TWO PERSONS KILLED.—On Tuesday afternoon a house fell in the village of Westfield, near Forth Weildham. There were seven persons in the house at the time. Two of them, a bedridden old man named Prosser, and a poor woman named Wilkes, were buried in the ruins, and when their bodies were dug out life was extinct. The other inmates were a labourer's wife, with four children. On hearing the crash she rushed out with her two young children in her arms, calling to the others, who were in an adjoining room, to follow. They were, however, buried in the ruins. After great exertions, the body of one was dug out alive, but shockingly disfigured. The other had been protected by a beam, and had received no injury. The husband of the woman having been indiscreetly told of the accident, and that all the inmates had perished, it threw him into strong convulsions, and it is feared his intellects are affected. The house had been condemned as unsafe, and the inmates had received repeated notices to quit.

FIRE.—On Thursday morning, shortly before five, a fire which threatened the destruction of an extensive range of valuable property, broke out in the third story of the sugar manufactory of Messrs. Martineau and Co., Broadway, Goulston-street, Whitechapel. The building is very large, and the stock was considerable. City policemen, 672, sent information to the fire stations, and several engines soon arrived, and fortunately the fire was extinguished without igniting any other portion of the building. The damage done is inconsiderable.

DETERMINED SUICIDE.—A determined act of suicide was committed shortly after six o'clock, on Thursday morning, by Ann Davis, widow, residing at 9, Winkworth buildings, East-road, City-road. She suspended herself from the bed-post by a rope, which was coiled several times round her neck. A surgeon was immediately called in, but the body was quite cold. The act appears to have been most determined, as she was obliged to bend her knees to effect her purpose.

ROBBERIES BY PRETENDED LIVERY SERVANTS.—It is stated that an organised gang of thieves are now prowling about town, disguised in the garb of livery servants. These fellows are dressed in the garb of "tigers," grooms, and walking footmen, and it was stated by one of the detective force, at Marylebone office, that their system of plunder has been eminently successful. At about half-past one on Wednesday, a supposed livery servant carried off three ladies' cloaks, of a very valuable description, from the front of the bazaar in Oxford-street.

AN OMNIBUS BRUTE.—On Tuesday night, as a dark-coloured Hackney omnibus was turning sharply out of Shoreditch into White Lion-street, a poor woman who was crossing the end of the street, was knocked down by one of the horses, but the wheels fortunately escaped her. The driver, who witnessed the occurrence, and saw the poor creature lying on the ground, flogged his horses and galloped off at a furious rate. The woman was conveyed to a surgeon's by a policeman.

NAVAL AND MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.

Her Majesty's troop ship Queen, which recently left Portsmouth with men for the different regiments serving in the Presidency of Bengal, took nine medical students, five law students, and two bankers' clerks, all private soldiers, and all belonging to the 9th Regiment of Lancers, now quartered in Calcutta.

MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.—On Monday last forty invalids, belonging to the 44th, 49th, 18th, 28th, 56th, and 9th Regiments, under the command of a lieutenant of the 44th, disembarked from the Sir Wm. Moxey at Gravesend, after a fine voyage of six months all but seven days, and immediately proceeded to Chatham. Upwards of forty men died during the passage, and the remainder are attached to the invalid depot at Fort Pitt. The men complain loudly of the treatment they received on the passage from the captain of the ship, with regard to provisions, &c., and have demanded a court of inquiry to investigate the facts of the case. Efforts have been made to compromise the matter with them, but without success.

PENSIONERS.—An order has been issued by the Commissioners of the Royal Hospital at Chelsea respecting the payments of pensions; from which it appears that the persons who annually receive pensions residing within the limits of London and Middlesex are to receive their allowance during the next week. No small degree of excitement prevails in consequence of a statement put forth to the effect that taking part in the agitation now going on for the Repeal of the Union with Ireland will disqualify any person from receiving his pension. It is said that an order of such a nature had been issued, although not by any means in a public form, or in a way calculated to put any who might unconsciously offend on their guard. If the statement that several have been refused payment at Liverpool be true, it is evident that it is not intended even to give any caution on the subject: for certainly the adoption of such a course would produce the desired effect, there being not many in their stage of existence anxious to sacrifice interest for principle. Conviction for felony or any other crime forfeits his right to all further claim for remuneration of past services; but whether that rule extends to taking part in politics, is a question that seems to arise for the first time.

The Master-General of the Ordnance has given directions for the erection of temporary barracks at Carnarthen, the expense of which is to be defrayed by public subscription from the resident gentry of the town and county. The requisite funds have already been raised.

DEATH OF LIEUTENANT-GENERAL BEKVOR, R.A.—This distinguished artillery officer expired at Ramsgate on Wednesday fortnight. The deceased served in Flanders in the campaigns of 1793, 1794, and 1795; and in 1801 and 1802 he was actively employed in Egypt, and for his services there he was rewarded with a medal. He subsequently took part in the protracted war in the Peninsula, and particularly in 1808 and the following year, under the gallant General Sir David Baird.

The Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty have issued instructions for building two new 12-gun brigs at Portsmouth dockyard. They are to be called the Osprey and Daring, and will be about 420 tons measurement. In appearance they will bear a strong resemblance to the Waterwitch.

MALTA, SEPT. 24.—DISTRIBUTION OF THE MEDITERRANEAN FLEET.—In Malta harbour—The Caylen, receiving ship, bearing the flag of Rear-Admiral Sir Lucius Curtis, second in command in the Mediterranean, and Superintendent of the Malta dock-yard; Medea and Hecla, war-steampers, and Acheron steam-packet. Cruising between Cape Spartivento and Zante—The Queen, 110, bearing the flag of Vice-Admiral Sir E. C. B. Owen, Commander-in-Chief in the Mediterranean; Indus 73, and Zephyrus war-steamer. At Corfu—The Magicienne, 24; L'Aigle, 24, and on her way from thence to Malta, the Polyphemus steam-packet. At the Piræus of Athens—The Snake, 16, and Magpie surveying cutter. At Smyrna—The Beacon surveying vessel. At Constantinople—The Devastation war steamer. At Beyrout—The Tyne, 28, and Geyser, war-steamer, and on her way from thence to Malta, the Vernon, 30. At Gibraltar, the Malabar, 72; Locust, steam tender, and Aleo steam packet. At Barcelona—The Scout, 18; and Savage, 10. On her way to England—The Monarch, 84; and at Tunis, the Belvidera, 33.

PORTSMOUTH, OCT. 1.—The Plymouth, 18, Commander Louis S. Tindal, has arrived at Plymouth, from China and the East Indies. She is ordered round to Sheerness, to be paid off. The Cygnets, 6, Lieutenant-Commander Edward Wilson, arrived here yesterday from the coast of Africa. She is to be paid off, and will proceed to Sheerness for that purpose. The Beagle, surveying-vessel, which anchored at Spithead on Saturday, after an absence of upwards of six years, is to proceed forthwith to Woolwich, where she will be paid off. The Thunderer, 84, Captain D. Pring, and the Acorn, 16, Commander John Adams, have both gone into the harbour at Plymouth, to be dismantled and paid off. The Rodney, 90, Captain R. Maunsell, is hourly expected here from the Cape of Good Hope. Orders have been given to pay her off at this port, and to make good her defects for recommission without delay. The Victoria and Albert, her Majesty's royal steam-yacht, will leave Woolwich in the course of a week, and proceed to Sheerness, where she will be laid up for the winter. She will be put into one of the basin docks and kept afloat. The crew will be turned over to her tender the Nautilus. The Monarch, 84, Captain Samuel Chambers, is on her home-bound passage, and will, upon her arrival, proceed to the eastward, to be paid off. The Vulture steam-frigate, recently launched at Pembroke, has sailed thence for Woolwich, to receive her engines. The Firebrand, a sister ship to the Vulture, launched at this dockyard, is fully rigged, provisioned, and stored, and is awaiting the arrival of hands to navigate her to the river, to be fitted with her engines.

THE LYNX, 3, BRIGANTINE, LIEUTENANT-COMMANDER JOHN THOMAS NOTT.—A very ridiculous story has been published in a Cork paper respecting this vessel, while under the command of Lieutenant-Commander Burslem, having been ordered by that officer to fire upon the town, while lying in the Cove of Cork. There is not the slightest foundation for the statement. Lieut. Burslem has been invalided in consequence of severe illness, having been attacked by the fever peculiar to the coast of Africa, to which he was subjected when, on that station, in command of the Viper, and which has since repeatedly attacked him in this country. The story of the first lieutenant having taken the command upon himself is all nonsense, there being no such officer, nor, in fact, any lieutenant on board the Lynx.—[The story above alluded to will be found under the head of Irish intelligence.]

MILITARY PUNISHMENT.—A private of the Scots Greys underwent the terrible and dis-

graceful punishment of being flogged at the Barracks' Riding School, Ipswich, a few days since. It appears the offence of the unfortunate man, who is an Irishman of the name of Fogarty, was threatening to shoot his corporal; this being the second time of his uttering the threat. The fortitude with which he received his dreadful punishment was astonishing—having received 140 lashes without a groan or a cry of agony escaping his lips. He was afterwards conveyed to the hospital, where he is in a fair way of speedily recovering.

NAVAL INTELLIGENCE AND MOVEMENTS AT MALTA, SINCE SEPT. 19.—By the arrival to-day of the *Hecla* we learn that the Queen, bearing the flag of Vice-Admiral Sir E. W. C. R. Owen, with the *Indus* in company (which left Malta on the 16th) were yesterday (the 23d), at two p.m., between Cape Spartivento and the island of Zante. The *Vesuvius* had previously arrived on the 21st, in the morning, and was again despatched the same evening to communicate to the Admiral the news brought by the *Tagus*, on the 19th, of the revolution at Athens. From the moment of leaving Malta, up to the latest accounts, the wind has been always from the eastward, and from the Admiral's working to windward it would appear he had in view a destination in that direction, though a report prevailed on board that he would be back to Malta on the 28th. In all probability he would push on to Athens on the *Vesuvius* rejoining him. The *Tagus* proceeded on her voyage to England on the 19th, with a full cargo of silk and furs, and several passengers. The *Medea* arrived this morning from Barcelona and Mahon. An extraordinary departure of a French steamer takes place to-day for Marseilles, in consequence of some important despatches which have just arrived by the French steamer for the French government, by which opportunity I intend, if possible, to send the present letter, for no mail is made up. Since writing the above, the *Hecla*, English war steamer, has been despatched to the westward with sealed orders.—Exchanges.—First Lieutenant H. Crispin, Royal Marines, from the Queen to the Monarch; Second Lieutenant A. Butcher, from the Monarch to the Queen.—Naval Instructions.—Wm. Johnston, from the Monarch to the *Indus*; Alex. Gerard, from the *Indus* to the Monarch.

HER MAJESTY'S SLOOP FANTOME.—A letter has been received from Captain Haynes, commander of Her Majesty's sloop *Fantome*, announcing the pleasing intelligence that, after the greatest exertions, Her Majesty's ship has not only been recovered, but that she has been surveyed, and reported in a fit state either to proceed round Cape Horn into the Pacific (her original destination), or return to England, as the commodore on the station may think fit. Captain Haynes's letter is dated July 15, from Monte Video, at which period Her Majesty's ship was ready for sea.

DEPARTURE OF THE FLEET FROM COVE.—At an early hour on [Saturday] morning Her Majesty's ships *St. Vincent*, *Caledonia*, and *Camperdown* sailed out of Cove harbour, and anchored nearly opposite the light-house till evening, when they proceeded on a cruise. On Sunday morning Her Majesty's steam-ship *Penelope*, one of the largest, if not the largest in the service, entered the harbour, and in the course of the day was visited by hundreds, who admired this stupendous specimen of naval architecture.—A naval court-martial was held on Saturday, on board the *St. Vincent*, on Robert Taylor, a sailor of Her Majesty's ship *Volage*, who, whilst in a state of intoxication, on Tuesday, threatened his captain, called him a tyrant, and said he did not care a damn for him. Admiral Rowley was president of the court. Taylor has served many years, and his character stood well with his officers. It is supposed that he will be transported.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

DISASTROUS SHIPWRECKS.—FIVE VESSELS LOST AND LOSS OF LIFE. Information was received at Lloyd's Coffee-house on Monday the loss of the undermentioned vessels at sea.—The schooner *Princess Augusta*, of Lunenburg, during very rough weather, capsized, at about fifty miles west of Cape Sable. The crew, consisting of five persons, being excellent swimmers, succeeded in regaining the wreck, but, owing to the increasing fury of the waves, they were again washed overboard. One of the crew, a young man named James Spengler, was the only person who was saved, and he succeeded in lashing himself to the wreck with a rope, and thus saved his life. Among the persons who perished was Spengler's father. The schooner *Margaret*, of Gloucester, fortunately passed the wreck in time to save the young man, for he was picked up by the captain of that vessel in a very exhausted state, having been on the wreck five days without any sustenance.

The *Caledonia* (an American ship). During a dreadful storm on the 18th of last month, at eight o'clock in the evening, the splendid ship was on her voyage from New York for Cork, and to escape the fury of the storm by taking shelter in that port, but owing to the violence of the storm was obliged to enter by another way, namely, the small passage, where she struck and lost her rudder, by which she became unmanageable, and after being drifted about for some time, at length struck on the rocks and went to pieces. Fortunately, the whole of the crew were saved.

The *Aire*, of North Shields, struck on a rock near Bridesand, coast of Norway, whilst on her passage from Archangel to London, on the 7th of last month. It appears that the master and crew remained with the vessel two days and two nights, when she was got off the rock with three feet of water in her hold and in a rapidly sinking state, when the *Hecla* Moore, Captain Blackburn, from Onega, in the *Princess Augusta*, happened to be passing and took the crew and the vessel on board. The master of the *Aire* (Mr. Kennedy) had the vessel set on fire previous to leaving, in order to remove so dangerous an impediment as she would be if left in the place she was in, it being a frequented road for vessels.

The British schooner *Rebecca*, Captain Sawyer, whilst on her voyage from Honduras for New Orleans, was wrecked on Sortugas. Vessel was entirely lost, the crew and cargo were taken to Key West.

The *Ellen*, Captain Carey, from Halifax for Bouchette, was dragged from her anchors off Marie Joseph, on the 30th of August last, during very rough weather, and was lost, master and crew were fortunately saved, and were taken to Halifax in the *Isabel*.

SHERBURN, Oct. 1.—The *Perseverance*, of Exeter, was in contact this morning near the Nore with the *James Watt* steamer, and had her bowsprit carried away, bows stove, stern split, &c., but was taken in tow and proceeded for London.

STONKAWAY, Sept. 24.—The *Mary*, from Riga to Belfast, which got ashore at the entrance of this harbour on the 21st instant, has been assisted off, and in here, and must discharge to repair.

ST. PETERSBURG, Sept. 22.—The *Williams*, from Inverkeithing, got aground on the north point of Hegland, on the 20th instant, but was assisted off, after throwing part of her cargo (coals) overboard, and arrived here to day making a great deal of water. A three-masted vessel was seen ashore off Stonkaway on the 19th instant, but the *Nicola* steamer, arrived here.

MEMEL, Sept. 24.—A schooner *Princess Augusta* was seen yesterday about sixteen miles N.E. to E. of this port, a steamer will go in search of her.

ELISBERG, Sept. 23.—The *Norval*, from Liverpool to Riga, has put in here to repair, having lost her topmasts and sails in a squall in the Cattegat. The *Whim*, from Newcastle to St. Petersburg, put into these roads on the 24th instant, with loss of topmasts, &c., and has proceeded.

CUXHAVEN, Sept. 26.—The *Johannes*, from Newcastle to Liebau, has put in here leaky, and it is supposed, will have to discharge.

GIBRALTAR, Sept. 25.—The *Patriot*, from Carthage to London, put in here on the 23rd instant, leaky, and must discharge.

MILFORD, Oct. 1.—The *Jupiter* of Newport, culm-laden, went on shore in St. Bride's Bay yesterday, bilged, and sunk; materials saved.

BROCKTON, Oct. 2.—The *St. George* from St. Lucia to Liverpool, was stranded on Saunton Sands this morning; crew saved.

CORK, Sept. 30.—Arrived the *Kate Kearney* from Jamaica.

SHIELDS, Sept. 30.—The *Aire*, from Archangel to London, struck on a rock near Bridesand, coast of Norway, on the 7th instant, and set on fire; crew saved. Oct. 1. The *Enchantress*, of Exeter, sunk within the bar, has been got ready for raising.

OFF MARGATE, Oct. 1.—The *Gambia* from Sierra Leone, Albion from Newfoundland.

CARDIFF, Sept. 30.—Arrived the *Marquis* of Bute from Quebec.

The *Ashburton*, Captain Hattleson, arrived at Liverpool on Tuesday. She is one of the finest of that splendid line of packet ships trading between Liverpool and New York. Her dates are anticipated by the last steamer.

The *Kathleen*, late master Donovan, put into Cove on Friday, short of provisions, with only three hands on board, and they in so disabled and sickly a state that they had to be immediately removed on shore. She was bound from the coast of Africa, with oil, for Liverpool. She lost Sierra Leone on the 13th of July, and was, consequently, seventy-nine days at sea. She had lost her sails, &c., in a gale, and during the voyage the crew became sick, and had all died but three. Captain Donovan expired when off the coast, after experiencing dreadful fatigue and anxiety.

Extract of a communication from Her Majesty's Vice-Consul at Alexandria to Her Britannic Majesty's Consul-General for Syria, 1843.

"I have the honour to report, for your information, that the British schooner *Unicorn*, having laden at this port a full cargo of wool and other commodities for Leghorn, is now lying here in a disabled condition, arising from death and sickness among her crew. The master (Le Rosignol) died yesterday, having previously lost two of his men; and the rest of his crew, consisting of five men, including the mate, are in a sickly and helpless state."

Extract of a letter from Captain Walpole, of Her Majesty's ship *Vernon*, to Vice-Admiral Sir Edward Owen, dated Beyrout, August 21, 1843.—"On the 25th inst., in consequence of a letter received on the previous day from Colonel Rose, from Lieutenant-Colonel Neale, the Vice-Consul at Alexandria, a copy of which is forwarded herewith, I despatched the *Geyser* to that port, with the petty officers and men named in the margin, to assist in navigating the *Unicorn* to Leghorn, and the said schooner out for about seven hours, she returned to this port on the following day."

EMIGRATION.—The *Neptune* emigrant ship left Gravesend on Tuesday afternoon, for Cork, where she will take in a large number of Irish emigrants for Sydney.

YARMOUTH, Oct. 1.—The *Dorothea*, from Whitby to London, was in contact with the *Venus*, of Shields, in Lowestoft, yesterday, and received some damage, but it is expected will be able to proceed.

THE MARKETS.

CORN EXCHANGE.—Since our last report the arrivals of English wheat up to this market have been but moderate, but of somewhat improved quality. On each market-day the attendance of buyers has been rather numerous, and the best parcels of both red and white have sold at full prices; but the middling and inferior descriptions have not commanded quite so much attention as of late. From abroad the receipts of wheat continue large. Although extensive quantities have been brought forward, the demand for this article has ruled active, at full currencies. Barley and malt, though in scanty supply, have met a slow inquiry, and must be noted the turn lower. From Ireland very large quantities of oats have come to hand, owing to which the oat trade has ruled dull, on rather easier terms. Beans, peas, and flour may be considered about stationary.

ARRIVALS.—English: Wheat, 9550; Barley, 1870; Malt, 4840; and Oats, 1910 quarters; Flour, 3430 sacks. Irish: Wheat, —; Barley, 660; and Oats, 35,090 quarters. Foreign: Wheat, 90,20; Barley, 1490; and Oats, 2800 quarters.

English.—Wheat, Essex and Kent, red, 48s to 54s; ditto white, 53s to 63s; Norfolk and Suffolk, red, 42s to 50s; ditto white, 50s to 57s; rye, 34s to 38s; grinding barley, 24s to 28s; distilling, 28s to 30s; malt, 30s to 33s; Lincoln and Norfolk malt, 56s to 62s; brown ditto, 60s to 64s; Kingston and Ware, 56s to 62s; Cheviot, 63s; Yorkshire and Lincolnshire feed oats, 17s to 21s; potato ditto, 19s to 23s; Youghal and Cork, black, 17s; Lincolnshire feed oats, 17s to 21s; tick beans, new, 34s to 36s; ditto, old, 34s to 38s; grey peas, 36s to 38s; napa, 32s to 34s; white, 30s to 33s; boilers, 32s to 37s per quarter. Town-made flour, 48s to 52s; Suffolk, 38s to 40s; Stockton and Yorkshire, 36s to 38s per 250 lbs. Foreign.—Free wheat, 50s to 58s. Dantzic, red, 50s to 62s; white, —s to —s. In Bond.—Barley, 20s; oats, new, 15s to 17s; ditto feed, 14s to 16s; beans, 20s to 23s; peas, 23s to 27s per quarter. Flour, America, 22s to 24s; Baltic, 22s per barrel.

The Seed Market.—We have had very little doing in any kind of seeds this week, and prices have been with difficulty supported.

The following are the present rates:—Lancashire, English, sowing 38s to 40s; Baltic, crushing, 42s to 45s; Mediterranean and Odessa, 45s to 46s; hemp seed, 38s to 40s; linseed, 40s to 42s; coarser seed, 38s to 40s; brown mustard seed, 30s to 32s; white ditto, 10s to 10s 6d; tares, 8s to 8s 6d per bushel; English rapeseed, new, 43s to 47s per last of ten cwt.; Linseed cakes, English, £10 to £10 10s; ditto foreign, £7 to £7 10s per 1000; rapeseed cakes, £5 5s to £6 per ton; canary, 7s 6d to 8s 4s per quarter.

Bread.—The prices of wheaten bread in the metropolis are from 8½d to 9d; of household ditto, 7d to 8d per 4lb loaf.

Imperial Weekly Averages.—Wheat, 49s 5d; barley, 30s 4d; oats, 17s 10d; rye, 30s 5d; beans, 30s 8d; peas, 32s 9d.

Imperial Averages of Six Weeks which govern Duty.—Wheat, 52s 3d; barley, 31s 7d; oats, 19s 3d; rye, 30s 8d; beans, 31s 5d; peas, 33s 0d.

Duties on Foreign Corn.—Wheat, 18s; barley, 7s; oats, 7s; rye, 10s 6d; beans, 10s 6d; peas, 6d.

Tea.—The stock of tea in London is now 37,12,000lbs, against 31,271,000lbs at the same time in 1842. The deficiency is principally in green sorts. The market continues dull, but prices are not lower. Sound common congou cannot be had under 1s 1½d to 1s 2d, cash.

Sugar.—During the present week upwards of 2,000 hhds and tierces of West India sugar have found purchasers. The trade generally may be considered firm, at full prices.

Coffee.—There has been less demand for coffee this week, and Ceylon has declined 1s to 2s per cwt. Other kinds barely maintain their value.

Rice.—We have had scarcely any inquiry for rice this week, and, in some instances, the quotations are a shade easier.

Cotton.—East India cotton is in better request, and the quotations have improved ½ per lb, at which advance nearly 3,000 bales Surat have been taken.

Provisions.—Owing to the mildness of the weather, the Irish butter market is dull, and holders seem inclined to give way in price. The best Dutch has advanced to 94s to 96s per cwt. Old bacon is very dull in sale; fresh-cured is quoted at 38s to 42s per cwt. Lard is quite as dear. Prime hams cannot be had under 66s to 70s per cwt.

Tallow.—In consequence of the large arrivals the market is heavy, and it is difficult to obtain more than 41s 6d for fine P. Y. C. on the spot.

Hops.—As it is pretty evident the growth of hops this year will be deficient, the duty has declined to £130,000. For all kinds of hops the demand is heavy, at prices varying from £4 to £9 per cwt.

Wool.—The imports of wool have been scanty this week. Privately, the demand is firm, at very full prices.

Potatoes.—For most kinds of potatoes we have a steady demand, at prices varying from 43 10s to 45 10s per ton.

Cattle.—Adair's, 13s; Carr's Hartley, 15s 6d; New Tanfield, 14s; Killingworth, 16s 6d; New March, 15s 6d; Brindley's Hilton, 18s 6d; Lambton, 18s 3d; Carados, 18s 6d; Hartlepool, 18s 6d; Blyth, 18s 6d per ton. Ships arrived, 112.

Smithfield.—The supply of cattle and sheep stock having been more than adequate to meet the wants of the buyers, the general demand has ruled very dull, and prices have been with difficulty supported. Beef, from 2s 6d to 3s 10d; mutton, 2s 10d to 4s 4d; veal, 3s 6d to 4s 6d; and pork, 3s to 3s 10d per 8lbs. to sink the offal. About 40 foreign beasts have been imported since our last.

Newgate and Leadenhall.—Prime mutton, from its scarcity, has sold readily at full prices, but in other kinds of meat very little has been passing. Beef, from 2s 6d to 3s 6d; mutton, 2s 10d to 4s 4d; veal, 3s 4d to 4s 4d; and pork, 3s to 3s 10d per 8lbs. by the carcass. Lamb may now be considered out of season.

ROBERT HERBERT.

COMMERCE AND MONEY.

The money market during this week has continued to feel the good effects of the favourable changes which have for many months past been in progress in all departments of commerce and of manufactures. From our American possessions, and from the United States, letters have been received, dated in the middle of September; the commercial information contained in them being rather satisfactory than otherwise. In the latter Republic the business for British goods was extensive, and rather large sales of them had been made at prices perfectly satisfactory to our manufacturers. High duties on importation have caused the American markets lately to be chiefly supplied by the illicit introduction of British goods through the Canada and Texas, and it is understood that even smuggling direct into the American Union has been done to a considerable extent. The autumnal markets on the European continent have likewise been well supplied with British goods, notwithstanding the import duties generally are nearly prohibitory, and large sales of them have been effected, at favourable prices. Activity in manufacturing productions, therefore, continues to prevail in all the manufacturing districts; and it is not confined to one department of industry, but is to be found equally distributed amongst the woollen, cotton, and silk manufactures, extending itself also to the more solidly, to hardware and minerals of every description. With this activity in trade, the demand for money naturally increases, the rates of discount gradually becoming dearer. On the Royal Exchange, likewise, last week, the supply of foreign bills of exchange again exceeded the demand, and a further alteration of the rates of the foreign exchanges in favour of this country was the necessary consequence.

The arrival of the commercial letters from the East Indies, and from China, is, however, much wanted, for it is generally expected that they will announce further improvements in money, commerce, and politics, in the East, and infuse still greater activity into our industrial pursuits at home. These letters, however, cannot be received until next week. With this increasing demand for money for commercial purposes, the transactions in our funded debt naturally become less buoyant, and during this week the want of activity in the Consol market has caused a decline of ½ per cent. in them from our quotations of them at the conclusion of last week. Exchequer Bills, and every other description of British Stocks are low in proportion. In the shares of Joint Stock Banks, and in those of the leading lines of railways, the usual quantity of business has been done, and the value of all of them has been very fairly maintained.

On the Foreign Stock Exchange the transactions of this week have been few and uninteresting, and prices of several descriptions of Foreign Bonds are rather lower. Those of Peru have fallen to the quotations which they held previous to the late advance in them. In Spanish Bonds the disturbed state of the country has caused a decline of ½ per cent., and the late disclosures made in the management of the Mexican Dividends have, reduced these securities by nearly two per cent. In the Bonds of the established European governments, and in those of Venezuela and Chili, business has been done at fully our late quotations. Upon the whole, the business done during the week in the metropolis has certainly not been less satisfactory than was that of last week; everything, in fact, progressing well in commerce and in money.

No amendment occurred in the state of the English funds at the conclusion of the week's transactions; but, on the contrary, the gloom to which we have already alluded rather increased than otherwise, and the Consols, both for money and for the account, continued drooping until they reached 94½, nor did any symptom of reaction appear in them when our present number went to the press. For this state of the market certainly no political cause exists; and those who know the money market well are still of opinion that the decline has been occasioned by a considerable sale of money stock having been effected, solely for commercial purposes—the improved condition of our merchants and manufacturers rendering the employment of more capital necessary to their increased operations than they latterly have required. These sales have undoubtedly also had their influence on the minds of speculators; but they must eventually be attended by considerable advantages to the money interest generally, by increasing the rates of discount, which have been now for years so exceedingly low and unprofitable to capitalists.

BRITISH FUNDS AND LONDON BANKS.—Three per Cent. Consols, 94½; Three per Cent. Reduced, shut; Three-and-a-Half per Cent. Reduced, shut; Three-and-a-Half per Cent. New, 102½; Bank of England Stock, shut; East India Stock, 268 to 270; East India Bonds, 66 to 68 premium; Exchequer Bills, at 1½d. 61 to 62, and at 1½d. 62 to 63 premium; London and Westminster Bank Shares, 231; London Joint Stock Bank Shares, 12½; Union Bank of London Shares, 109; Consols for Settlement, 94½.

FOREIGN NATIONAL SECURITIES.—Austrian Bonds, 114 to 115; Russian Bonds, 115 to 116; Belgian Bonds, 105½; Brazilian Five per Cent. 72½ ex-div.; Mexican Bonds, 34; Peruvian ditto, 21 to 21½; Portuguese Bonds, 43½; Venezuela Bonds, 53½ ex-div.; Danish Bonds, 86; Dutch Two-and-a-Half per Cent., 53½; Dutch Five per Cent., 99½ to 99½; Spanish Bonds, 26½; Ditto Five per Cent. 19½; Neapolitan Bonds, 102; Chilean Bonds, 102 ex-div.

RAILWAY AND MINING SHARES.—London and Birmingham, 220 to 223, ex the new share; London and Croydon, 11½ to 12; London and Brighton, 36½ to 37; London and Dover, 26½ to 27; London and Greenwich, 43; Birmingham and Derby, 51 to 52½; Ditto and Gloucester, 54 to 55; Bristol and Exeter, 59 to 60; Great North of England, 70 to 71; Eastern Counties, 8 to 8½; Edinburgh and Glasgow, 50 to 51½; South Western, 65 to 66½; Midland Counties, 80 to 81; Manchester and Birmingham, 30 to 31; North Midland, 82 to 83; Great Western, 86 to 87; Manchester and Leeds, 83; York and North Midland, 105 to 107; Hull and Selby, 42; London and Blackwall, 33 to 34.

THE LONDON GAZETTE.

TUESDAY, OCT. 3, 1843.

BANKRUPTCY SUPERSEDED.—J. HARTLEY, shopkeeper, Height, Forest of Pendle, Lancashire.

BANKRUPTS.—W. WOODWARD, builder, Hammersmith—T. BENNETT, timber-merchant, New City Chambers, Bishopsgate-street, Wm. BOURJOIT and WILLIAM ESPINENT, merchants, 4, Vauxhall Bridge-street, otherwise 4, Vauxhall Bridge-street, Wm. BOURJOIT, merchant, 4, Vauxhall Bridge-street, City—G. BRINMEAD, retailer of flour, Bideford, Devonshire.—J. SKES, corn-merch, Birstall, Yorkshire.—O. JONES, draper and hosier, Liverpool.—J. SOUTHERN, grocer, Birmingham.—W. HAVELOCK, carver, South Shields.—W. HUGHES, slate-merchant, Plascoch, Merionethshire.

FRIDAY, OCT. 6, 1843.

WAR-OFFICE, SEPT. 6.—4th Light Dragoons: Cornet J. H. W. Jones to be Cornet; J. M. Hogg to be Cornet, vice Jones; Assist.-Surgeon J. Mure, M.D., to be Assistant-Surgeon, vice Pittman.—8th: Capt. G. S. Jenkinson to be Capt. vice G. J. Hubbard.—7th Foot: T. M. Suter, M.D., to be Assistant-Surgeon, vice Mure.—14th: W. Walmsley to be Ensign, vice D. Moutenach.—16th: Assist.-Surgeon B. V. Hamilton, M.D., to be Assist.-Surgeon, vice D. Moutenach.—2nd Foot: T. M. Philson, M.D., to be Assistant-Surgeon; 65th Foot: Gentleman Cadet J. H. Elwes to be Ensign, vice Calder; 67th Foot: Lieut. J. Porter to be Captain, vice Davis; Ensign J. Sivewright to be Lieutenant, vice Porter; W. B. Ford, Gent., to be Ensign, vice Sivewright; 76th Foot: Ensign W. M. Barton to be Lieutenant, vice Saunders; J. C. Minnitt, to be Ensign, vice Barton; 79th Foot: J. Borthwick to be Ensign, vice Gordon.

Rifle Brigade: Lieut. W. Hale to be Captain, vice Young; Second Lieut. P. C. B. Hamilton to be First Lieutenant, vice Hale; C. E. B. Baldwin, Gent., to be Second Lieutenant, vice Hamilton.

HOSPITAL STAFF: Assist. Surg.: G. K. Pittcairn, M.D., to be Staff-Surgeon of the Second Class, vice Baird; Assist. Surg. R. R. Dowse, to be Assist.-Surgeon to the Forces, vice Hall.

OFFICE OF ORDINANCE, Oct. 5.—Royal Artillery: Second Lieut. J. Shakespear to be Lieutenant, vice L. Wynne.

BANKRUPTS.—J. BROOKER, Southampton-row, Bloomsbury, carver and gilder.—P. A. NUTTALL, Edward's-terrace, Chalk-road, Islington, newsdealer.—J. BEDFORD, Melina-place, Westminster-road, Lambeth, iron merchant.—J. HARVEY, St. Mary Axe, builder.—G. KEELING, Manchester, brewer.—S. GOULD, Liverpool, merchant.—E. K. BULLMAN, Leeds, cabinet-maker.

BIRTHS.

At Wilton-place, the Lady of Adam Bromilow, Esq., barrister-at-law, of a daughter.—At Boulogne, the lady of D. Rae Newall, Esq., of a son.—At Aldchurch, Suffolk, the lady of Russell Kendall, Esq., of a daughter.—At Haxcourt Lodge, near Trim, county of Meath, Ireland, the residence of her father, Joseph Lighthouse Esq., the lady of M. L. Tew, Esq., of Tynicola Cottage, county Meath, of a son.—At Gloucester, the wife of R. Spinney, Esq., of a son.—At Portliff, Cornwall, Emma, the wife of the Rev. Thomas Phillips, vicar of Gwennap, of a daughter.—At Ellis's Quay, Dublin, the lady of Captain W. H. Robinson, of a son, which only survived a few hours.—At No. 2, Upper Fountain-place, City-road, London, the Lady of James F. Lackersteen, Esq., of Calcutta, of a son.—At Bushey Grange, Herts, the wife of Humphrey H. Burchell, Esq., of a son.—At Strangford Lodge, the lady of James Charles Blackwood, Esq., of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

At Mansfield, William Page, Esq., to Ann, second daughter of the late Thomas Holworthy, Swynemore.—At St. John's Church, Crossens, near Southport, Mr. Thomas Barron to Isabella, eldest daughter of Mr. Baxendale, Crossens.—At Winkfield Church, Berks, Robert William Cumberbatch, Esq., to Ellen, daughter of the late Edmund Lloyd, Esq.—At St. Mary's, Bryanston-square, the Rev. E. S. Stanley to Annie, third daughter of Robert Hand, Esq., of Great Cumberland-place, Hyde Park, and Richmond, Surrey.—In Baltimore, Maryland, at St. Paul's Church, Diederich Fehrmann, Esq., of New Orleans, to Mrs. Cora W. Fehrmann.—At St. Mary's, Newmarket, John Dobede, jun., Esq., of Soham, to Ellen, eldest daughter of the late Charles Hammond, Esq., of Newmarket.—At Tunbridge-wells, the Rev. John L. F. Russell, of Eversden, Cambridgeshire, to Elizabeth, second daughter of the late Joseph King, Esq., of Clapham.—At Slough, the Rev. E. W. Milner to Emily Mundell, youngest daughter of the Rev. C. Champney, vicar of Langley.—At Houghton, Huntingdonshire, the Rev. F. J. Parsons, vicar of Selborne, Hampshire, to Elizabeth, youngest daughter of the late Horatio Martelli, Esq.—T. Leigh, Esq., of Lyme-park, Cheshire, to Maud, fourth daughter of G. Lowther, Esq., of Hampton Hall, Somersetshire.—At Woodford, Essex, Frederick Cripps, Esq., of Cirencester, to Beatrice, daughter of the late Daniel Mildred, Esq.—At Christchurch, Marylebone, Henry Edmunds Norris, Esq., to Mary Anna Revett, eldest daughter of the late Rev. Revett Sheppard, rector of Thwaites, Suffolk.

DEATHS.

At Trellack-terrace, Fimlico, Samuel Malcolm, the infant son of the Rev. S. M. Morgan.—At Dieppe, in France, of brain fever, Henry Newton Arthur, only son of Newton Saville Scott, Esq., Attaché to her Majesty's Legation, Madrid, aged five years.—At the Rev. Francis Brownlow's, county of Kerry, Ireland, Elizabeth Georgina, wife of Claud Alexander, Esq., of Ballochmye, Ayrshire, N.B.—At his residence, Ashbourne, Derbyshire, in the 72nd year of his age, William Webster, Esq.—At Prospect-place, South-town, Yarmouth, aged 67, Sophia, wife of Captain G. W. Manby.—At Kensington-crescent, aged 35, the Rev. James Stevens, of St. John's College, Oxford.—At Renstead, Ryde, Isle of Wight, Matilda, daughter of the late Rev. Thomas Willis, rector of Bletchley, Bucks.—In Forchester-terrace, Dayswater, N. Nugent, Esq., M.D.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisements cannot be received after Seven o'clock on Thursday evening.

ROYAL POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTION.

First Public Exhibition of Two important Discoveries in Science, viz. Armstrong's Hydro-Electric Machine, which will be exhibited daily, at Three o'clock, and at Eight in the evenings; and Longbottom's Opaque Microscope, showing objects in Natural History in all their varied colours. Lectures daily on Chemistry and Natural Philosophy, by Doctor Ryan and Professor Bachoffner. The arrangement of the Optical Department is under the management of Mr. Goddard. Dissolving Views and Cosmorama Pictures, Models of all kinds of Machinery in motion, Diver and Diving-bell, &c. Conductor of the Band, T. Wallis, Musical Doctor.—Open mornings and evenings, except Saturday evenings.—Admission, 1s.; Schools half-price.

SCOTTISH MUSIC, HISTORY, and SONG.—Mr. and the Misses FRASER, of Edinburgh, respectfully inform the Public that their Second Series of MUSICAL and LITERARY EVENINGS will be given in the LONDON MECHANICS' INSTITUTION, Southampton-buildings, on Monday, the 9th, Saturday, the 14th, and on Monday, the 16th, days of October; and in the WESTMINSTER MECHANICS' INSTITUTION, Great Smith-street, on Tuesday, the 10th, Wednesday, the 11th, and Friday, the 13th, days of October. Gallery, 6d.; Pit, 1s.; Front seats, 1s. 6d.; Reserved seats, 2s. 6d. To commence each evening at Eight o'clock.—A pamphlet, giving from a vast variety of the highest and most unexceptionable sources every particular regarding the nature and the character of these Evenings, and the parties who give them, may be obtained gratis at the libraries of the Institutions; at the music-shops of Mr. Fenner, 75, Strand; Cramer, Addison, and Beale, 201, Regent-street, and 67, Conduit-street. Tickets of admission and programmes will be obtained at the same places. Books of words sold at the libraries of the Institute.

MINERALOGY.—Mr. J. TENNANT, F.G.S., will commence a COURSE OF LECTURES ON MINERALOGY, with a view to facilitate the study of Geology, and of the application of mineral substances in the ARTS. The Lectures will be illustrated by an extensive collection of specimens, and will begin on Wednesday Morning, the 11th of October, at Nine o'clock. They will be continued on each succeeding Wednesday. Further particulars may be obtained at the secretary's office. King's College, London, Oct. 4th, 1843. J. LONSDALE, Principal.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

London: Printed by ROBERT PALMER (at the office of Palmer and Clayton), 10, Crane court, Fleet-street; and published by WILLIAM LITTLE, at 198, Strand, where all communications for the Editor are requested to be addressed.—SATURDAY, October 7, 1843.